



Vol 4 No 119

# GEORGIA STRAIGHT



July 22-29/70

## MAYOR HITS PIG-TIME

### A BLOW FOR "SELF-DEFENSE"!



PIG SWINGS RIOT CLUB (above photo) in mid-air, a split-second before smashing head of young demonstrator, Saturday night at corner of Howe & Nelson Streets. After photo was taken, the four pigs in background joined in and took turns clubbing youth. We didn't get photos of this because other pigs chased photographer away. Photos by Ketler. See story "March to Jail" on p. 2.

### SAT. NITE IN THE PIG-CITY



by STEPHEN BROWN

Mayor Campbell called in the police Tuesday to force about 250 young activists out of the city council chambers.

One person was injured, a press photographer who was shoved down some stairs by police. He suffered concussion.

The youths had been chanting things like "No more brothers to the jails — off the pigs!" and stamping their feet during a hastily-called recess. Some had also chanted and booed and shouted during the session of council earlier. But things had quietened down by the time the police came in and — ironically — Nick Nanel of the Vancouver Liberation Front had just finished telling the large number of newsmen present that the youths were about to leave and: "We're not going to provoke the pigs

*BACKGROUND story page 2*

in any way. If a riot happens it will be a pig riot."

Moments after, Insp. Robert Abercrombie entered the council chamber from the mayor's office, followed by half a dozen policemen, and said: "His worship the mayor has asked you to leave."

The crowd did not move. Abercrombie waited a few seconds, then shouted to a second-in-command: "Sandy, get more men in here!"

At this point, mild pandemonium broke out in the staid chambers, as fear — and anger — rose in the crowd of youths.

*"IS THIS UNLAWFUL ASSEMBLY?"*

"Has this been declared an unlawful assembly?" one young man shouted at Abercrombie. The inspector said only: "One more time I'm asking you to leave —", in a threatening voice.

Then the band of about 10 police in the chambers started shoving people out the door. A few resisted, but not many. Outside the chamber doors, in the foyer, more police grabbed people coming out the doors and shoved them — hard — toward the stairs. One lady of about 40 fought back, shouting in mixed rage and horror: "You ARE pigs, like these kids say!"

One burly man of about 50 joined the cops and shoved the lady himself, and shouted at her. When I asked him his name moments later, he said nothing. When I persisted, he pointed to his lips, indicating he was mute. "For a mute, you had a lot to say a few seconds ago," I replied. He turned away.

The girls had more guts than the guys, in general. Many fought back at the cops. One shouted at a cop who was shoving her and who out-weighted her by about 100 pounds: "you chickenshit!"

A guy shouted a warning to the crowd: "It's a narrow staircase", as the police pushed the youngsters down the slippery marble stairs from the third to the ground floor. It was on these stairs that the unidentified long-haired young press photographer was pushed off balance by a cop and struck his head. The police called an ambulance, when he started babbling incoherently, but he refused to go with them, instead being helped away by some other young people.

*"GET OFF OUR CAMPUS!"*

Downstairs, the crowd stuck close together and headed along 12th (on the sidewalk) toward Vancouver City College, where they planned to meet.

Many of the riot police, hampered by being unable to get down from the third floor quickly, followed behind on foot. One older inspector-type just about walked over a long-haired young TV cameraman shooting film of him. He strong-armed him right off the sidewalk.

At City College, some 15 police motorbikes, two detective cars, paddy wagons and dog cars lined the north side of the campus. Several more cars, six cops in each, waited across Oak. The youths went inside the cafeteria and began their meeting as though the cops weren't there. But when six foot-cops came to the door, someone cried "There's cops in here!" and they were practically chased back to the street by a dozen youths, shouting "Get off our campus!"



# DEMANDS ADJOURNED

by Stephen Brown

Here are the events that led up to Campbell's use of police-force to clear the public galleries:

1:30 pm — The crowd of youths gathering for the VLF sponsored protest against police riot squad tactics to clear public beaches, Mayor Campbell's intent to press for closure of some youth hostels and a ban on hitch-hiking, etc., grows to a few hundred. They mill around on the ground floor and in the third-floor foyer outside council chambers and the mayor's office. The foyer has been stripped bare of the usual photographs of Vancouver and models of capitalist ventures planned for downtown. Outside, police are picking up pop bottles and other litter in the area which could be used as weapons by youths.

1:50 — The doors to the chamber are finally unlocked; most of the crowd scrambles in. A city official and a youth hassle over the guy's dog being in the chamber. The guy says it's "a symbol of the revolution". The dog stays in.

2:00 — The crowd cheers as VLFer Nick Nanel starts to distribute the VLF's list of demands to each alderman's desk. Before he has reached all of the desks, city-clerk Ronald Thompson shoves him back into the public gallery area. Apparently he would rather our elected representatives remain uniformed, on this matter anyway.

## THE REVOLUTION DOG BARKS

2:03 — The aldermen enter, and then a vp brings in the gold mace, to loud boos from the kids.

2:05 — Campbell walks in, looking serious. "I understand," he starts out, "that some people are from, um, what's-it's-name, the VLF —"

"Right on!" shouts a kid. Campbell: "You will be the fourth delegation —" Then a woman in her mid-twenties jumps to the microphone.

"My name is Mrs. Emma Goldman," she yelled, and I DEMAND to speak immediately for the VLF because —"

Campbell: "I adjourn this meeting." And he walks out. "Horror show!" someone shouts.

Ald. Earle Adams goes to the mayor's chair and tells the crowd the four delegations on the agenda first have a right to speak.

Youth: "Who are they?" Ald. Harry Rankin: "They're people too — just like you!"

Ald. Art Phillips: "One is the Vancouver Association for Deaf Children."

Voice: "Let the people decide — should we wait or should we be heard now?"

Phillips: "Explain to me why your rights are more important than deaf children's."

2:10 — Campbell comes back and the regular agenda proceeds: an application for rebuilding a fire-burnt building ... the "revolution's dog" yips.

Next comes a Canadian Legion request for a grant for a kids' soccer team. "We know where the legion's at," shouts someone.

Mrs. Goldman jumps up and takes over the mike from the medium long-haired, but suited, young man speaking for the Legion.

"There's thousands of people unemployed in this city," she shouts, and goes on to list their grievances. "YOUR THUGS SMASH HEADS"

Ald. Brian Calder, the youngest on council, stands and tells her: "Stop playing to the grandstands."

Voice: "You were playing to the grandstands when you put down hippies."

The Legion representative, who looks like he could be a 'head' himself, ends his brief "... with a great amount of respect to our city fathers." This brings hoots and jeers.

Finally, after it has become apparent that the deaf children's group has no representative present, the VLF is heard. Mrs. Goldman lists the six demands (see elsewhere).

-- "If you look at the list of people arrested in the riots," she says at one point, "you'll see they're not 'dirty filthy hippies' as you call them but laborers — many of them unemployed."

A man in the back row who later identified himself to me as Ed Lebrun, 25, stands up.

"I happen to be one of those arrested and not charged," he says. "They held me four hours. Only after they found nothing they could charge me with did they release me."

Mrs. Goldman goes on to "demand the immediate resignation of you, Tom Campbell. My friends have just informed me you have \$50 million. (sic). Perhaps you could give some to the people. Your apartment buildings could be homes for the people."

A red-haired lady of about 40, Mrs. Florence Beagley, almost overcome with emotion, says: "I saw the demonstrations at English Bay. I saw no reason for your police to hit kids on the head — that can cause brain damage. You shouldn't have your thugs do this, Tom Campbell!" Cheers from the crowd.

"Do you have any children?" she asks. No reaction from the mayor. "I suppose they have everything anyway —"

Campbell, unmoved, says she is standing too far from the mike and asks "Any more questions before we move on?"

## RED FLAG REPLACES THE MACE

Youth: "Yeah — why do you have dozens of riot pigs stationed down the street with clubs and motorcycles?"

"Why are there police photographers in this room? Why are there police throughout this building? Why are we constantly harassed in our streets and homes?"

"And why are those on welfare between 17 and 25 forced into hostels, as transients, away from their homes and friends?"

Calder says: "There's photographers here from both sides. ('both sides' being police and press?) I have no objection to my picture being taken —"

Youth: "They won't come after you! I'll trade you salaries!"

Calder goes on to say the youths should have used "regular channels" to make their demands.

A girl: "There were 14 delegations to council on riot sticks. Twelve were against. But the police got their clubs. That's what happened when we used regular channels."

A lady: "He (Campbell) keeps the public away from the riots (with his public comments) so they can't see what really happens ..."

Campbell cuts in: "Is that the end of your brief?"

A boy (to the mayor): "How would you like your head beaten to a pulp with a riot stick?"

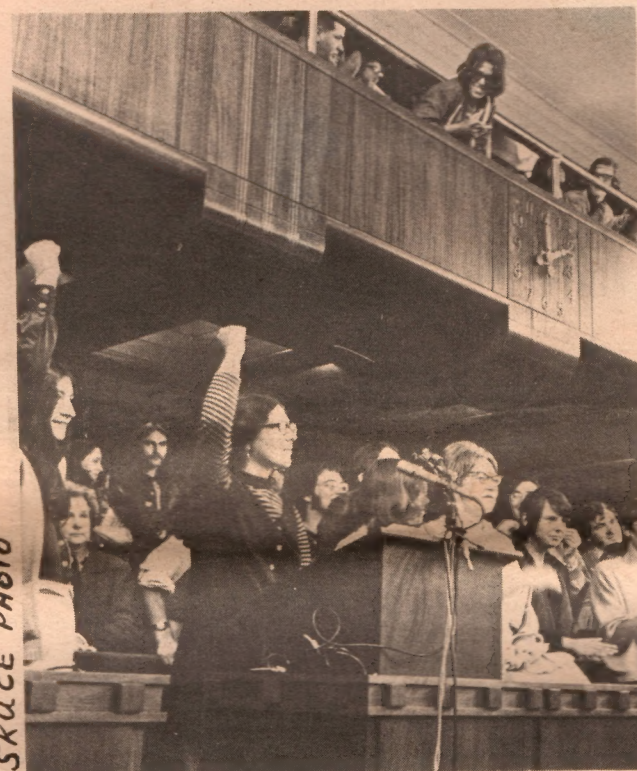
Campbell walks out, followed by a policeman carrying the city's ceremonial mace.

The boy, Bob Kerr, 15 tells me moments later he was walking down the street Saturday night when the riot squad attacked him. "I had nothing to do with the riot. The cops just pick anyone with old clothes."

The crowd chants, louder and louder, "Power to the People — Off the Pigs", punctuated with raised fists.

A police photographer at the mayor's door to the chamber appears and takes some pictures. "Out pig out!" chants the crowd.

Someone puts the red flag on the table where the gold mace had been. Cheers. Then Insp. Abercrombie comes in with the mayor's "request" that the youths leave.



SKUCE PHOTO

# MARCH TO JAIL

by TONY TUGWELL

The cops came down heavily on the demonstration on the street downtown last Saturday night.

Equipped with riot sticks, helmets and visors they moved quickly and viciously to scatter about 500 people, who had been marching down Granville. In their haste to bust things up the cops quickly buried many of their past procedures for dealing with demonstrations.

Saturday evening began with a rally at the courthouse called by the Vancouver Liberation Front. The rally was protesting the heavy repression that had come down on people on the beaches in the past week.

The V.L.F. demanded immediate action to meet the basic food and shelter needs of young people in the city. Up to now and on Saturday night as well those demands have been met with police action.

During the rally people filled out legal defense form. These gave bail contacts in case people were busted sometime in the future. But many were used Saturday to get most of the 22 people busted out on bail.

After some confusion about whether a march would start after cops inside the courthouse grabbed three drums and locked them inside. And after Judge Les Bewley (who had refused to believe five hip-looking witnesses) was burned in effigy. People moved out to Georgia and down Granville past theatre row.

Past theatre row they turned right onto Helmken and right again onto Howe. The second right hand turn was

Last week we gave a Vancouver house address for the American Deserters Committee. The error was unfortunate to say the least. (More on that later) The correct address is care of General Delivery, Main Vancouver Post Office.

# RACIST SFU?

People are meeting on Wednesday (July 22 at 2:30 at the mall of SFU to protest a racist letter that was shown to some Third World students in the Chemistry Department.

The letter written by teaching assistant Ian McGregor and the demands made by the Third World students Ad hoc Committee are printed below:

## "APPLICATION FORM

TO: The Simon Fraser Chemistry Dept, Nigger Club  
FROM: Ian McGregor (white)

I hereby make a formal application to join your respected Nigger Club. My qualifications are as follows:

- (a) my skin is dark brown
- (b) I'm a bit of a bastard

I'm also taking courses in apple-polishing professors and how to develop an inferiority complex. I think these qualifications are enough to join your most illustrious club. Some of you niggers already in the club seem to think that tool size is important. I disagree. My 3 1/2" (standing) is quite adequate for the circles I move in (although I must admit that the circles are quite small. If I am accepted into the club I promise to do the following things

- (a) be subservient to whites
- (b) moonbathe
- (c) be friends with the rest of you niggers

You realize of course that if my application is turned down it will be looked upon as an act of discrimination against the whites. You may therefore have a revolution in your hands.

Humbly yours  
Ian McGregor

We, as members of the Third World Community at Simon Fraser University, abhor the letter written by Ian McGregor as being a blatant act of racism. We consider this letter an open insult to all Third World People in general, and Third World People in the university community in particular. We further feel that racism has no place in institutions of learning and should not be tolerated in any form.

The Simon Fraser University Chemistry Department has already seen fit to take it upon themselves to apologize on behalf of Ian McGregor. It is our conviction that racism cannot be apologized for, nor can it be excused or ignored. Racism must be exposed and confronted wherever it is found. There is not room for racism in an institution which molds the minds of the future. Therefore we demand:

- 1) That Ian McGregor be immediately dismissed as a teaching assistant at Simon Fraser University.
- 2) That a committee be composed whereas 50% if the people be chosen by the Third World Student Committee to fully investigate racism, prejudice and discriminatory practices within all academic and administrative departments of the university.

a mistake. They ran squarely into a line of riot cops, at Nelson.

The march halted, and Inspector Bob Abercrombie said something over a megaphone. I was 20 feet away and couldn't hear what he said, but apparently he called the demonstration an unlawful assembly and gave the crowd five minutes to disperse.

Apparently the riot cops couldn't hear him either because they moved in immediately cutting the demonstration off and giving them no way to disperse. They moved into the crowd hitting people. The demonstration back tracked along Howe, backdown Helmken and onto Granville — this time going the opposite direction.

At Granville and Nelson the cops again charged into the demonstration this time splitting people up and pushing them onto the sidewalks on either side of the street.

Most of the people arrested on Saturday were picked at near Nelson and Granville.

Several people were beaten with the riot sticks while they were on the ground.

The cops were busting people fairly indiscriminately. Some people were busted because they were thought to be leaders — people yelling loudly or waving flags. Others simply because they were close to a cop or because they had become isolated from the rest of the march. Some of the people who were busted were not even involved in the demonstration. They had just been walking along the street.

At first it looked as if most people would only get unlawful assembly, with a three or four also being charged with assaulting a police officer.

Additional charges were laid however against most of the people arrested. Most of these additional charges were either for causing a disturbance or obstructing a police officer.



# RIOT VICTIMS HERDED THRU COURTS

by TONY TUGWELL

Perhaps you think the courts treat all people equally. If you do then take a look at how they are handling people busted at Saturday's demonstration downtown that was broken up by the cops.

You may change your mind.

Normally it takes several months before a person comes to trial. (Unless he pleads guilty). As lawyers are found dates are set to fit the schedule of the lawyer and the prosecutor — sometimes even the convenience of the person charged. Usually enough time elapses to find witnesses and prepare a defence. Much time is spent in court remanding things to a later date.

Not so with the people busted Saturday. They were told in court Monday by Judge J. J. Anderson that all their trials would have to take place on or before August 7 — in less than three weeks.

His reason was something called the "public interest". What is in the "public interest" may not however be in the interest of a fair trial.

It is in the public interest to herd everyone through trial and give those who are found guilty heavy sentences. That serves as a warning to other demonstrators. Several judges have said people involved in street disturbances would get heavy sentences. And two people convicted of unlawful assembly have already got three and four month sentences. (The maximum is six months, although people often only get fines).

People who were arrested over a week ago on the Monday and Tuesday night clashes at English Bay were handled in the same manner. They were told that they would have to have their trials by July 31st.

If you lump the people busted at English Bay with those busted Saturday night that makes about 70 people who will be pushed through trial in the next two weeks.

Most of the people busted Saturday were told to come back Thursday morning to court. They were to have a lawyer by that time and they were to be ready to set a date for their trial. (On or before Aug 7)

Things usually don't work this fast. It often takes up to a week to get a lawyer through legal aid. But the courts are so hyped about street disturbances that legal aid lawyers are being found for people within a few hours.

It is not unusual to ride roughshod over defendants, but it is certainly unusual to give lawyers the same treatment.

Several lawyers who have already appeared in court representing people arrested in street disturbances have been told that they must arrange a time for trial before the date.

Lawyers are being told that other cases that tie them up in the next few weeks will be rescheduled so that people busted in the streets can be rushed through.

Because of the early trial dates the people who were busted will have difficulty finding witnesses and getting a good defense together by the time of their trial.

Judges are part of the public. And the heavy and distorted publicity against street disturbances in particular and young people in general make a calm and fair trial very difficult.

Some recent statements in court show how street busts will probably be dealt with:

In court a week ago Judge Douglas Hume threatened severe treatment of persons who come before him accused of creating a disturbance or assaulting a police officer. He was referring to the English Bay gatherings broken up by the cops at the time.

Judge Lawrence Eckardt made it even clearer in court on Friday.

While sentencing a person to three months for unlawful assembly he said the courts would not tolerate "a mere handful of punks threatening the City of Vancouver".

"This type of offense (unlawful assembly) is intended to strike at the very heart of the statutes of our country that maintain law and order."

In passing sentence he said the main consideration would be the "protection of society".

And in a trial last week Judge Bewley refused to believe five defense witnesses. He said he refused to believe them because they were part of a demonstration and because they had a strange habit of calling each other brothers and sisters.

Bewley then convicted Rod Dunnett of "possessing an offensive weapon (a slingshot), obstructing a police officer, aiding a person in custody to escape and assaulting a police officer."

These charges didn't arise out of the clashes between cops and street kids last week. Rather they came from the demonstration that strated as a peaceful sip-in against discrimination at the Hudson Bay cafeteria. That demonstration was provoked by a line of riot cops in the Bay and ended up as a protest in front of the cop shop. The protest was called an unlawful assembly and broken up by 100 riot equipped cops.

Dunnett's charges came out of incidents while the Sip-In demonstrators were marching on Granville.

All the defense witnesses said that Dunnett had gone no closer than four feet from two plain clothes cops who were trying to arrest one of the demonstrators. The two cops (Linde and McLennan) said Dunnett tried to pull the person being arrested away and grabbed Linde from behind. Linde said he could identify Dunnett as the person who grabbed him even though he was grabbed

from behind.

Several people from the crowd did jump the undercover cops at the time. But the defense witnesses said Dunnett didn't attack the cops. In fact they said he was pushed aside by the crowd as they went after the cops, and afterwards some said they heard Dunnett calling to the people on top of the cops to cool it and not to beat them up.

But Bewley refused to believe any of the defense. And Dunnett will be up for sentencing on Aug. 4th. Bewley indicated "even with a very good pre-sentence report he will be in custody for some time."

Most of the people arrested last week in street actions will face the same type of treatment: a refusal to believe hip looking witnesses and heavy sentences so that they can be made examples of for the community.



"d.b.c." photo

## Sieg Heiler tells story

by SALLY RAINES (alias Dunnett)

On Wednesday night my man and I had a fight. My man was uptight because he had seen pictures in the newspapers of long haired brothers covered with blood. They had been wounded during confrontations with policemen on English Bay. My man wanted to go to English Bay that night in order to assist any brothers or sisters who were being hassled or injured by police officers or others. I tried to persuade him not to go. I was afraid that if he or we went, we might be hurt or arrested. Fear was causing me to adopt the 'let's not get involved' attitude so many take.

On Thursday morning I went to court, as an observer, to watch a brother who was being tried on charges arising out of the Bay sit-in and subsequent disturbance in May of this year. He was charged with assaulting a police officer, helping a prisoner to escape and carrying a dangerous weapon, a sling shot.

I watched and listened as two police officers gave evidence showing that they were able to hold on to a prisoner, fight off a crowd of anything up to a dozen people, and observe clearly and with great certainty the brother who was being tried, put his arm around one of their necks in an attempt to release his hold on the prisoner. I heard two men and two women testify that they had seen the defendant at least several feet away from the police officers and their prisoner during the struggle. I heard people say gently that no, they didn't want to kill policemen — unless policemen were going to kill them. I discovered during the cross examination of the man on trial that there is apparently something strange about asking two men in civilian clothes, who are holding a third man tightly in their grasp, for identification proving that they are police officers. The defendant denied having touched the police officers and denied any harmful intent with his sling shot.

The judge then said that because the witnesses are members of a community that calls each other 'brother' they are not dependable and therefore not to be believed. I heard the judge find the brother guilty and express his intent to send him to prison for a long time. I looked around and people were crying. Someone I love was going to jail. We were ordered to stand and I raised my hand in a fascist salute. It seemed to me appropriate.

The judge called me forward and cited me for contempt of court. I was locked up in jail overnight. There I met people who were imprisoned for not having sufficient money for bail. I learned for the first time what it feels like to be an animal locked up in a cage.

On Friday morning I again had the pleasure of meeting my judge. On my behalf my lawyer humbly apologised

and generally bowed and scraped. I watched a man I respect demean himself for me. I listened attentively while the judge told me I ought to be spanked. He was very observant in noticing that I needed a bath after a night in a stinking hole that contained no bath or shower. I should have thanked him for reminding me that the courts are sacred and just places and I will, of course in future respect them and never even think contemptuous thoughts about them.

I am grateful to the judge for allowing me my freedom which before I mistakenly thought was a natural right. The next time my man wants to demonstrate I will not stop him — I'll go too. (Editor's note: At this point Miss Raines went on to salute the judge in the appropriate manner. However, the sage advice of our lawyer prevents us from reproducing her closing remark in this article.)

## WITNESSES NEEDED

Most of the people busted at the demonstration last Saturday have few witnesses. Some have none at all.

At the same time the courts are trying to run people through their trials as fast as possible. The courts say it is in the "public interest", which means that there will be an attempt to make an example of the people busted.

For this reason it is especially important that anyone who witnessed an arrest come forward as soon as possible. A small detail that you might have noticed and considered insignificant may be sufficient to get someone off a charge.

In particular, straight looking witnesses are important, as the courts have shown a definite tendency lately to ignore the testimony of hip looking people.

If you think you have witnessed something that'll help one of the people busted Saturday phone the Switchboard at 874-3661. Leave a message as to how you may be contacted and someone from the legal defense committee will call you.

## DON'T LABOUR, GO STRAIGHT TO JAIL

by BRAD ROBINSON

In a conversation with the G.S. early this week, Clive Lytle of the B.C. Federation of Labour tended to discount the eventuality of a province-wide General Strike in reaction to the government's enactment of Bill 33.

"However", said Lytle, "we're not going to tell our men to return to work in obedience to a law that denies even the most fundamental rights of collective bargaining." Bill 33, in essence, is a piece of legislation which compels a man to work even though he may disagree with the nature of that work on the grounds of conditions, wages, or because his union is negotiating for a settlement involving these factors.

The B.C. Federation of Labour has instructed its members (some 25,000 are involved in strikes throughout the province) not to return to work and in the event of charges being laid under the Bill to NOT accept a fine but go to jail. The strategic import of these instructions is quite evident. If a number of workers are jailed, it would not take long until a general strike occurred as a protest against the Bennett government.

With 140,000 members in the B.C. Federation of Labor this would be a significant action in the political climate of this province. While the majority of this number are not "political", Lytle was confident that if such a situation were to arise that the political awareness among the membership would increase drastically.

"A general strike is an act of political revolution," he said.

What, however, seems the most likely route of action will be that the B.C. Mediation Commission will convene. Union leaders will be asked to meet with them, but it appears that they will not attend on the principle that Bill 33 remains invoked.

However, Lytle appeared to think that absence of union participation would not be particularly detrimental. He expects that they will arrive at a settlement which would be satisfactory and one with which the union would not argue, at which point the workers would return to their jobs.

This, it should be pointed out, is the expected procedure. It does not include the possibility of renegade action by the Bennett government, who by political manoeuvring might attempt other tactics. The most obvious alternate tactic would be a provincial election using the labor problem as a central issue.

If Bennett were to win such an election, the political atmosphere of British Columbia could become increasingly dark as he would have an endorsement of the voters to take what ever action he felt appropriate in the labor area without reference to existing legislation.

And according to Lytle, British Columbia labor enjoys the worst legal position among labor on the North American continent. "We don't even have the rights that workers in the state of Alabama have," he said.



# GEORGIA STRAIGHT



56-A POWELL STREET  
VANCOUVER 4, B.C.  
PHONE (604) 688-3686

MEMBER, ANARCHIST PRESS MOVEMENT (APM)  
UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE (UPS)  
LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE (LNS)  
PRENSA LATINA (PL)

GEORGIA STRAIGHT is published weekly every Wednesday by Georgia Straight Publishing Ltd. Second class mail registration no. 0868.

Unclassified Rates: \$1.00 for the 1st line, 50¢ each additional line, 50¢ for a Box Number.

Display advertising: \$3.00 a column inch.  
Subscriptions: \$5.00 per half year subscription,  
\$9.00 per full year subscription.

The GEORGIA STRAIGHT can not be responsible for cash enclosed in the mail. Unsolicited manuscripts and artwork which is not published will be held for one month. ONLY unless accompanied by a full sized, stamped self-addressed return envelope.

Please include zone numbers on all correspondence.

## INDIAN KIDS RIPPED OFF

Dear Sir:

In the beginning, the Indian Race was one of the most beautiful people that ever roamed the face of the earth.

I had the opportunity of witnessing the old-timers baseball game (50 yrs. and over) between the whites and the Indians on Sunday, June 7th, 1970, which the whites won 21 - 5 at Mount Currie Ball Field, Pemberton, B.C. It was not so much the good playing of the whites that won them the game but the consequences of the FIREWATER which the white man introduced to the Indian years and years ago.

The fans, consisted of a handful of white men to about 300 Indians, chiefly children and wives of the Indian team. Even though they lost the game badly they were terrific sports about it and cheered the white man as much as the Indian.

I witnessed the children in their bare feet collecting all the empty pop and beer bottles that were thrown in the long grass that grew around the lumpy field on which the game took place. One of the players ran to catch a fly ball and was badly hurt for his attempt. The children told me that they only get 1 cent per bottle now instead of the 2 cents in the past. It appalled me that not only has the white man poisoned the Indian with his fire water but is now robbing their children.

On display was one sign reading, "Dig Whites Dig: Win one case of Tomato Juice against a case of Beer for the Indians". The beer sells at 20 cents per glass up here to the 30 cents per glass of tomato juice.

The blame for the conditions at Mount Currie, I direct on our friend and Minister of Welfare, The Honourable Philip A. Gaglardi, who should have been sitting on that hot dusty bench with us instead of preaching at his church, "Thou shalt not be drunken".

Aunty Marty  
Pemberton, B.C.

## HELP UNWANTED

Sir:

I have been buying & reading the "Straight" for a year & one half. I am curious why no "Help Wanted" column?

It occurred to me, the employer who did use your column might be a better employer than that which I have encountered recently: Holy pure - but rotten.

I am 40 years old; 17 years office experience; more or less unattached; have a mind; also a dependable Pisceian; love Blood, Sweat & Tears, John Fogerty et al; clothe myself how I please (not fortyish); I am not way-out but with the current society.

Do you suppose among your readers there is a potential employer who would understand me & I them?

Peace,  
Andreen Filiatroult

P.S.: I hope this makes your column - I didn't use any profanity. Love.

**Ecto Plasmic Assault**  
STROBE RENTALS  
and  
**light show**  
736-0944  
Bookings: MAX ANDERSON



This is a view looking northwest into British Columbia from the summit of Mt. Temple (11,636 Ft.) near the continental divide in Banff National Park. Ringrose Peak (10,765 Ft.) in background was first ascended by V.A. Fynn and E.D. Pilkington in 1909.

## OKIES ORGANICIZE

Dear Georgia Straight,

I have been reading the Straight for a year now & I'm so happy that more and more people all the time are believing in life rather than society. Not only the young people but people like ourselves, between 20 - 35, who are job freaks because we don't know how to break off from society. Slowly we are ridding ourselves of material things & in a short time hope to have some acreage to put our family on. Where? Who knows, but... We have a small start now, like hens & a rooster & piglet & 50 chicks coming next week & nowhere really to put them. We also have our new home for sale. All we want is our freedom to live the way we want to & also grow grain & do the organic thing. Slowly it's happening. I just wish I knew of more people like us here in the Okanagan, to get together for some big hunk of land & make it really worthwhile. Can you print an article on organic growing in the Straight soon? We need all the info we can get. Thanks for having a great paper & people. Love.

Vic & Lona Clay  
Peace



## SLAPPING THE HAND THAT READS YOU

To whoever is responsible for the kind of "thinking" Tony Tugwell voiced in his article on "The Party" in the July 1 - 8 Georgia Straight;

It appears that no matter what the establishment does to hinder or help Mr. Tugwell's cause, Tony will quickly interpret the action as either outright aggression or else caused by paranoia. Has it ever occurred to him that someone in the establishment might be trying to aid him in his struggle for righteousness? I think not.

It is quite true that this system of ours needs a lot of changes (in fact a complete overhaul) but that doesn't mean it first must be destroyed. When something is sick - such as much of the capitalist portion of our society - you don't kill it, but rather cure it and preserve whatever goodness (regardless of how small that goodness is) that can be found.

I found Tony Tugwell's report on the "Counter Party" particularly shocking. He stresses the ideals of brotherhood but slaps the hand reached out to him.

Perhaps it never occurred to him that the people responsible for the "Counter Party" wanted to aid the sponsors of the Party.

It would be interesting to find out if Tony Tugwell is ignorant enough to believe that brotherhood can be

achieved through alienation or if he is merely ruled by a bias similar to that which is causing the Negro and Indian problems.

A person's clothes and occupation don't determine his thoughts.

Brotherhood means "Everyone".

In sincere belief that peace can be won through co-operation and understanding on "both" sides.

Dennis M. Fath  
Edmonton

## PERSON TO PERSON

People:

If you consider yourself a person, I have something to say to you.

Please stop messin' around with your games of prestige and status; it's a bummer. Just look at what other people have to say and hustle chicks that have something else to say other than something you know already. Everybody has something to say; it's too bad you have to have a perverted ego trip in order to defend the good part of your trip. It's just too bad you don't believe in your own dreams.

I feel no use for these games. Life wasn't meant for security, but opportunity. And also, it's too bad I pick up these doubt vibes, like my super star hero John Lennon says in his songs. All I have to say is I love you ALL.

Mike

P.S. I am a heterosexual.

## FREE MONEY

Dear Mr. McLeod, Brethren, and Others,

I've always wanted to write something for the STRAIGHT but I never thought it would have to be like this. I listen to LG\*FM simply because there is nothing better on the air. The Straight is fast becoming a better alternative to the Sun. No, I don't read the Yellow Journal anymore. I'm a pacifist.

After travelling over half the globe and residing in the United States of Amerika for 9 years, I find my Hometown to be the most frustrating conglomeration of souls ever to gather in one place. YOU (Vancouver) claim to be not terribly enamoured of Amerika, but, in case your parents never told you, imitation is the most sincere form of flattery. Before you start complaining about how bad the B.C. situation is, make a comparison. All Bennett, Campbell, and co. want is your money, they don't yet want your lives, blood, or children. Yet. And, like him or not, Trudeau is not a career dictator. The U.S. people tried for Peace and it did not work, consequently defensive violence is the only alternative. O Canada, you're 20 years behind the U.S., there's still time to GIVE PEACE A CHANCE.

Onward. Take a good look around Vancouver. HIPocrisy lurks in every corner. It's easier to get ripped off by your brother on Swingin' 4th Ave. than at any rock festival or movie we've ever had. Ripoff, yes, but you DO get to hear the music or see the flick. Maybe I'm

continued next page



# LETTERS

wrong tho, maybe you can and dogethigh on alfalfa .

If you can be that vehement about disliking musical ripoffs, surely you'll want to change things. Stop tearing down signs and fences and some people's highs in the name of Peace. You become what you destroy. No more ripoffs? All right, here's a solution. Stop perpetuating the Calgary Rip Festival by not devoting 6 pages of the Straight to it. Boycott the next festival totally, or try to break down the walls of the Agradome, but at least be consistent. You want free music? Great!!! If you have ever torn down a fence, sign, or defaced property, or expected not to pay for something you feel you deserve, now's your chance to have things your way. Pick strawberries, wash cars, sell real dope, or something, but get yourself some bread. Buy yourself a guitar and amp and become a wandering minstrel. Travel across Canada for the rest of your life and perform for free. Don't dare attempt to ask for money to pay your expenses or someone (your brother, probably) will accuse you of being a "Hip Capitalist" whatever that means. Meanwhile, your best friend can do the same thing and make a flick of you performing, rent a theatre, and show the flick for free. It sure as hell sounds like the perfect answer, but knowing many of you (and I do) I just can't imagine this happening. After all, it is easier and more fun to protest against something than to work for it. Anyway if all of you get together and do this, I will gladly help pay your expenses. I feel pretty safe in my offer. Make it free!!!!!!

Sincerely,  
Anon., Jr.

P.S. Why don't you ever comment on the letters you print?

(We do sometimes. But why don't you publish your name so we can take you up on your generous offer? — ed.)

## TERRY DEE POPS BACK

Dear Sir;

I don't give a shit what you say about me man, but when you ask some tit from you're photography dept. to write a music column about the festival express, then it becomes bullshit.

Where was your reviewer when:

Sha na na came out on stage Saturday afternoon and did a one hour set in 85 degree temperatures and had the crowd (which included the Dead, Delaney and Bonnie and Ian and Sylvia) on their feet and screaming for more. . . dirty old rock and roll. It was incredible, everyone old enough took this mind trip back to the days of Frankie Lyman and the Teenagers, The Marcells, Danny and the Juniors, Big Bopper and a bunch more.

Ian and Sylvia finished a beautiful country set, when they were joined on stage by Rick Danko from The Band, Delaney and Bonnie and their organist, Gerry Garcia and two other members of the Dead and sang Will the Circle be Broken as nice as you have ever heard. They also stuck around long enough to play a couple of other songs, completely stoning themselves and the audience.

Mashmakan, the fine group from Montreal, got three standing ovations and in turn gave three encores. Buddy Guy, the only true blues performer, at the festival, gave the audience an hour's worth of blues power. Gut tearing axe playing and powerful singing combined together can get you off for hours, which is exactly what Buddy Guy did. Your reviewer must have been off trying to get another press pass or something.

Janis introduced her new group "Main Squeeze" and to everybody's delight four out of the five were from Canada, including Rick Bell, who had just left Ronnie Hawkins. Nothing big man, just one of the top groups in the world.

James and the Good Brothers from Toronto, who are into country, brought the lead guitarist from Sha Na Na on stage, to play fiddle in some country things and brought everybody to their feet.

As for the sets by Delaney/Bonnie and Friends and The Band, the names speak for themselves. Ask anyone who was in the audience as to how good they felt when Delaney and Bonnie got into the Little Richard medley. I'd seen it before, so I watched the audience from the sound system tower. Everybody, man, everyone was on their feet and digging the shit out of it. . . good no, fine music. . . beautiful rock and gospel. Delaney was still up ten minutes after he'd left the stage. A complete buzz for audience and performer. So they put their music through the big electric thing, so what man, it's the feeling that counts and when audience and performer act as one, who gives a shit about anything else except the rush of excitement. . . it's what rock and roll is all about.

As for The Band, you know there wasn't one person in that stadium who didn't forget they were in a stadium for about an hour, as soon as they came on. God what Charisma. I've seen The Band twice before and in Calgary they were the best. I think the audience knew that too. When Garth Hudson played his five minute intro to Chest Fever the people were completely silent. When he finally rammed home the chords that open Chest Fever, hands, feet, head and people went into the air. If you're to busy playing politics, I guess you didn't get off. There are probably more important things to

think about.

I hope that the 8 track tapes done of the concert will someday be released so that Murray Skuce can go out, buy a copy and then think about what he wrote. By the way Murray, pick up the next issue of Rolling Stone and see what they have to say. . . they were there too. Read their special issue on the whole train thing. . . then find out how stupid your coverage was. In short, do your bent trip but don't start telling the people about THEIR music. You can't listen to LP's thru headsets and on radios and consider yourself a music expert man, I like your photography much better.

Terry Mulligan

(It isn't hard at all, Terry baby, to tell just what kind of a space your head's in when you have to start a letter with a phrase like, "some tit from your photography dept." Immediately, you give your whole cheap act away.

Pissed off, aren't you, that I didn't grovel & bow to your plastic little pop star world? Yeah, a music review that puts down the whole contemporary pop scene. That really blows your mind, eh? Because if that little plastic island dissolved you'd go with it.

You're not uptight because I didn't write a page of ecstatic pop prose on all your beloved rock heros. No. What really gets to you is being told for once that the entire pop mentality that produces & supports the crap you push is sick. Some dud in L.A. pushes a button and the next day a new super star is on the market — and you call this the "people's" music?

By the way Terry, why don't you lie a little and tell the "people" how much bread you got for your performance with Festival Express. I remember Stevie Wonder making out like he did the Strawberry Mountain thing for charity.

But back to your letter. I don't consider myself a "music expert" as you infer in your last paragraph. You'd like me to though, wouldn't you? Then you'd have something simple to come down on with the whole rock, rah rah, spiel. But you see Terry, things just aren't quite that simple. The Straight isn't organized in "departments" and neither are its people's heads I'm not blind enough to overlook the political implications of a thing like the Calgary Festival. I'm not going to call myself a "music expert" and sit in my plastic tower reading applause meters.

You're right, there are more important things to think about. Obviously you're not giving them much thought. Don't you have anything to say about all those people who were on the other side of the walls? Maybe you really don't give a shit "about anything else except the rush of excitement. . ." It's apparent how far gone one

can get in the pop ritual when "names speak for themselves". And how the hell can "audience and performer act as one" with three fences and a hundred cops between them?

The time for naive adulation of supergroups is passed. If you haven't realized that Columbia Records is just the pop equivalent of General Motors, then I pity you. But my guess is you know this well enough. You're just too busy grabbing dollars to think twice about the real needs of the people, the real sickness that makes those needs.

I wouldn't have bothered to say this much simply in answer to your letter, Terry. It doesn't rate an answer. I've written what I have, to get it through to the people that the pop industry doesn't give a damn about anything but their dollars. As long as we keep feeding them those dollars we'll keep getting the hype and the garbage that they're selling us now. Maybe the loss that MacLean-Hunter took on the Festival Express will make you understand which way the wind's blowing, Terry. Maybe when you see it like that, in dollars and cents, you'll begin to understand.

Murray Skuce

## RIGHT ON!

"A SUPERB, IMAGINATIVE, AND FAITHFUL ADAPTATION OF JOSEPH HELLER'S EXTRAORDINARY BOOK! ALAN ARKIN GIVES A TOWERING PERFORMANCE AS YOSSARIAN!"

—William Wolf, Cue

"DIRECTOR MIKE NICHOLS HAS CREATED A WORK OF ART!"

—David Goldman, WCBS Radio

"IT'S ONE HELL OF A FILM! A COLD SAVAGE AND CHILLING COMEDY!"

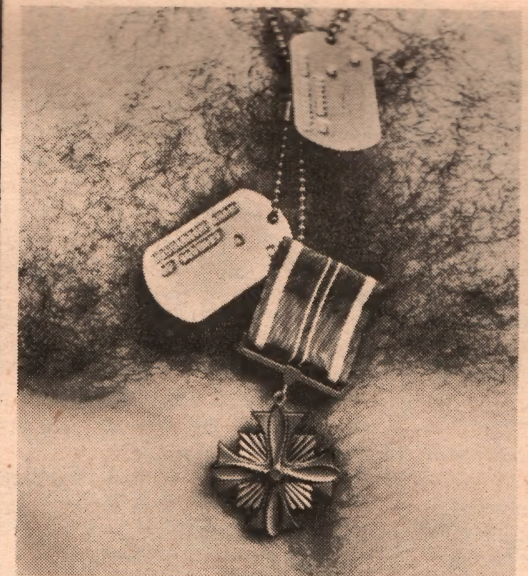
—Bruce Williamson, Playboy

"HARD AS A DIAMOND, COLD TO THE TOUCH AND BRILLIANT TO THE EYE!"

—Time Magazine

"THIS FILM IS A GREAT ONE!"

—Sandy Lesberg, WOR



PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORPORATION IN ASSOCIATION WITH FILMMARK, INC. PRESENTS

A MIKE NICHOLS FILM  
ALAN ARKIN

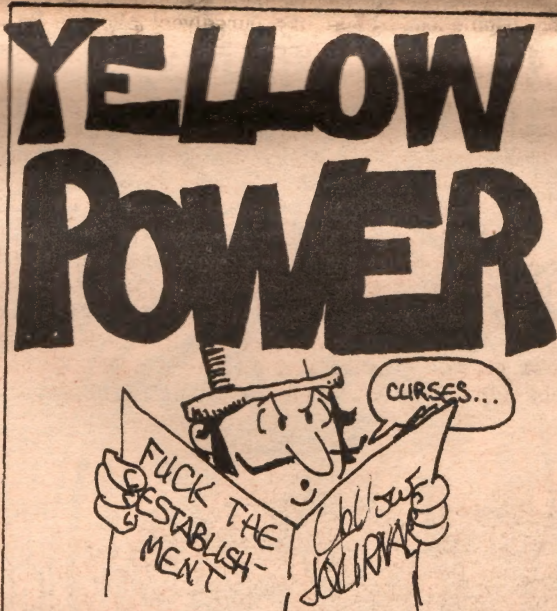
**CATCH-22**  
BASED ON THE NOVEL BY  
JOSEPH HELLER

STARRING: MARTIN BALSAM, RICHARD BENJAMIN, ARTHUR GARFUNKEL, JACK GILFORD, BUCK HENRY, BOB NEWHART, ANTHONY PERKINS, PAULA PRENTISS, MARTIN SHEEN, JON VONHOUT & ORSON WELLES AS DREDDLE.  
SCREENPLAY BY BUCK HENRY. PRODUCED BY JOHN CALLEY & MARTIN RANDSONOFF. DIRECTED BY MIKE NICHOLS.  
PRODUCTION DESIGNER: RICHARD DYLBERT. TECHNICOLOR. PANAVISION.

RESTRICTED NO ADMITTANCE TO PERSONS UNDER 16  
**STANLEY**  
GRANVILLE AT 12TH AVE. 733-2622

FAMOUS PLAYERS THEATRES

even 7:20 & 9:30;  
Mat. Sat & Sun 2:00



The paper that makes the pigs crap their drawers tells the truth about the English Bay "riots", the revolution in Ulster and other gray stuff.

Phil Ochs talks with Brother Badmath. Poetry by Ericka Huggins and Gwen Hauser.

Photos of the Be-Out. Gippie!!  
**VENDORS:** Pick up your Journals at 1378 Water St. in Gastown. Pay 15¢ each, sell 'em for a quarter. Get rich quick. Sell it while you're selling the Straight and get twice as rich twice as quick. Make the pigs crap twice as much.

**Yellow JOURNAL**  
1378 WATER ST./GASTOWN/687-2114  
ON SALE NOW.

**THE REVOLTING THEATER**  
(RHYMES WITH "HE ATE 'ER")  
RADICAL VAUDEVILLE

WE PLAY AT  
BAR MITZVAHS, DIVORCES  
REVOLUTIONS  
"BENEFITS A SPECIALITY"

CONTACT -  
TULI KUPFERBERG  
381 E 10  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10009  
PH. (212) YU 2-9537



# Peoples defence fund

The People's Defence Fund is in dire need of donations. In the past week arrests for political crimes (including dope) have soared to well over one hundred. It has become clear that anyone is subject to arrest without cause (you only have to be in the right place at the wrong time) and incarceration, until they can raise a ransom from within a jail cell (a difficult task when you are denied your "guaranteed" phone call.)

Does anyone still believe the myth: YOU ARE INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY? Go tell that to brother Ken Lester, busted on a warrant four days after the pig inspired May 8 riot, free at present because he happened, with the help of the brothers and sisters, to raise the two thousand dollars bail the pigs demanded for his release. You are innocent until proven guilty, but in the eyes of Just-us, you must be subjected to the inhospitality of the so-called "Public Safety Building". Ken was forced to have five (5) sets of his finger prints taken, and photographed for the rogues gallery. Remember these things happen before any evidence whatsoever has been brought against an individual. Supposedly, you're INNOCENT at that stage. The fingerprints, photographs, and booking information are never taken off police records, so even if you win your case in court they have you typed and classified for posterity. Another process which debunks the great white myth of innocence until proven guilty is the fact that local judges have made statements such as "any person brought before me on a charge of assaulting a police officer can expect a jail term" (first the sentence then the trial) and they are trying to have all the people arrested in the last week sentenced by August 7 (sure we'll have a fair trial and then we'll hang 'em.)

However, the previous is neither here nor there, the important fact is that after you accept that crap, the onus still lies with you to PROVE YOUR OWN INNOCENCE. To do that you need to hire a lawyer which costs

much monies which most hip, poor, and working people don't have. If you try to be a hero and defend yourself conviction is almost certain; if you allow yourself to be placed in the hands of a lawyer appointed by the court your chances are only slightly better (these lawyers are busy with their paying clients and have little time to plan an adequate defense for you). Your final hope, then, is that a Movement Lawyer who believes in YOU, and understands your predicament, and CARES whether you are free, will take your case.

What kind of a system places millions of its citizens in a position of absolute helplessness? It is a fucked up system, brothers and sisters — a fucked up system!

The People's Defence Fund is an attempt to try and make it possible for the people to get some justice out of the legal system. The initial idea for it happened after 97 people were rounded up in a single dope bust earlier this year (most of which are still behind bars). The fund came into being after the May 8 pig riot downtown and because of its existence and legal contacts many of the people busted this week are free on bail right now. However the fund needs several thousand dollars in donations to remain effective and provide people's lawyers for those busted. A good portion of this will hopefully be raised by a series of people supported

events, starting with the ELECTRIC AIRSHIP EVENT, Friday July 31, at the Pender Auditorium, 339 W. Pender. The events will attempt to be total consciousness assaults, liberating experiences in themselves.

If you can't make it to the events or would like to make additional donations they can be sent to:

The People's Defense Fund  
c/o Georgia Straight  
56a Powell St.  
Vancouver 4, B.C.  
OR  
c/o Yellow Journal  
137b Water St.  
Vancouver 4, B.C.

Make all checks payable to the People's Defense Fund. If you have any questions you can call Barb at 254-7362 during the day.

We must work together and help each other. We are all outlaws in the eyes of the eyes of the Law. We are illegal.

Don't wait until you are locked up in one of the hells that masquerade as prisons before you realize the value of the People's Defense Fund. Give now, the mind you save might be your own.

Love!

## big body paint



CASH PRIZES, GIFTS &  
CONSOLATION PRIZES

wed. july 29 7-8:30pm

Q.E. THEATRE PLAZA

### Paint supplied free

BRING YOUR OWN BRUSHES

MUSIC BY FRIENDLY CACTUS

# ELECTRIC

## ELLIAH NANCY

"YIPPIE!!!"  
PEOPLE'S PARK AND  
OTHER NEWSREEL FILMS  
AS WELL AS LOCAL FILMS OF  
PEOPLE'S ACTIONS.

## FREE FOOD

FRI JUL 31

# AIRSHIP

## COUNTRY LIQUOR etc.

PEOPLE'S  
THEATRE  
TOTAL INVOLVEMENT  
HAPPENING COSMIC  
EXPERIENCE.

PENDER  
339 W. PENDER  
8:00 - 2:00 AM

### PEOPLE OF EARTH!!!

On the warm summer evening from 8pm to 2am on July 31, a Friday, the Pender Auditorium, 339 W. Pender will turn into a huge happy space ship, amid the cheers of our brothers and sisters throughout the country. Their voices will join with ours in a great roar of energy to propel our cosmic craft. Helping to get it on will be:

(spaced)

There will also be movies of the people's struggles in Death Nation and Kanada, including "Peoples Park" "Yippie!" and hopefully a newsreel film of what's been happening right here in ol' Vancouver (providing it's complete).

Dance to the street drummers, eat \*free\* people's food, as well as, the goodies you bring and those supplied

by our outer space buddies. Let's get our shit together!

Street theatre will be happening, Mayor Campbell will be tried by the people. All Power to the People! There will be a people's riot with balloons and marshmallows — we can all learn something together.

A collection of \$1.73 per person will be taken at the door for the People's Defence Fund. A lot of busted people need a little help from their friends.

Bring anything you need for your trip, TRIP! Radishes, bells, Babies, Cups, Smiles, beads, dogs, apples, incense, rings, Whistles, laughs, songs, yo-yo's, comic books, guns, Body paint, Sea shells, IChing, love, bread and jam, dynamite, bodies, skipping, ropes, candles, tops, your music, candies, string, costumes, pears, leather, old Elvis records, galactic compasses, hair,

tomatoes, silver paper, W.C. Fields, Union grapes, walkie talkies, lanterns, cats, Cinnamon, head bands, rocks, Marshmallows, flags, ice-cream, ray guns, Teddy-bears, Chinese goose-berries, Flowers, jeans, straw-berries, clouds, popcorn, Starcharts, multi-faceted sun-glasses, pomegranates, Bubble pipes, Obsolete hula hoops, setzer bottles, Picket signs, plums, Rod Dun-net, quiet tennis shoes, tambourines, peaches, plums, Sparklers, Space helmets, Fuel, persimmons, Molybdenum, Kazoos, avocados, fig leaves, hygrometers, kin-etographs, Laural wreathes, and YOU. free yourself free your brothers and sisters. Bring as much money as you can spare for the People's Defense Fund.

yip yip yip YIP YIP! YIP!! YIP!!! YIPPIE!!!  
LOVE!

# BENEFIT FOR THE PEOPLES' DEFENCE FUND \$1.73 DONATION





# AFRICAN REVOLUTIONARY VISITS CANADA

tionary struggle and mobilize support in the West.

Toka spoke at Simon Fraser, VCC, and was interviewed on Channel 8. He first pointed out some grim statistics about life in Angola and Portuguese Africa generally: 9 doctors per million people; 96% illiteracy; endemic malaria, leprosy, scurvy; the average life span is 28 years; and a virtual slave system based on "contract labour" which separates the dehumanized indigenous peoples from an exploitative white settler elite.

Foreign investment is extensive in Angola. Large international consortia, consisting mostly of Portuguese, South Africa, West German, and U.S. capital, have a billion dollar stake in the exploitation of Angola's rich oil, iron ore, diamonds, and mineral resources. Super-profits are derived from these operations, and the rate of profit sometimes exceeds 500%.

Toka then described some aspects of the military struggle. MPLA is now in its tenth year of armed combat. It is now fighting in 10 of Angola's 15 provinces. The guerillas now control about 1/3 the area of the country and have defeated the Portuguese control in many significant battles on the ground. However, the Portuguese control the air war by virtue of a wide variety of fighter aircraft provided them by Britain, France, the U.S., and Federal Germany.

Last April Toka pointed out that the Portuguese started using chemical defoliants and indicated that the sprays brought about the destruction of essential agricultural products, causing food poisoning, and bringing about the deaths of 30 people in one raid alone.

Is Canada an innocent bystander in this gruesome war? No, according to Commander Toka. The Canadian government by virtue of its membership in NATO has indirectly

supplied Portugal with planes and ammunition which it uses on the native population. Canadian investment is also present in Angola, largely concentrated in oil extraction.

Toka appealed to Canadians to exert pressure on the government to reverse its policy of complacent support of Portugal by first breaking ties with the Libson regime. He then urged that Canada follow the lead of Sweden, which has not only severed relations with Portugal, but also furnishes the guerillas with food and medical equipment.

Toka emphasized that the struggle is for Angolan independence, and that military aspects command the political revolution, which turns orthodox Maoism on its head. According to Toka the particular political forms that will appear will be determined by the course of the military struggle, but put into practice after victory is won.

On the other hand he did point out that in the liberated areas MPLA has organized schools, health clinics and hospitals, and had developed the fundamentals of a new social system which truly represents the aspirations of the overwhelming majority of the Angola people.

At the same time he pointed out that MPLA resists ideological dogma. The Movement accepts aid—political as well as material—from the Soviet-bloc states, China, as well as "progressive forces" in the West. He hopes that this latter commitment will increase, now that MPLA has launched a significant drive to obtain support in the capitalist countries.

The Liberation Support Movement needs help. Anyone interested please contact the LSM branch office at 7525 Rosewood, Burnaby 1, B.C. or the Seattle chapter, P.O. Box 15210, Seattle, Wash., 98115.

On July 21 people in the Vancouver area had a rare opportunity to learn something about the little known—yet heroic—struggle against Portuguese colonialism. That struggle recently made headlines in the straight press when Pope Paul VI recently granted an audience to the three leaders of the guerilla movement of Angola, Mozambique, and Portuguese Guinea, the areas of which are many times the size of Portugal itself and which comprise an anachronistic colonial system that goes back centuries.

In blessing the leaders as Christians, the Pope praised their heroism, significantly taking issue with the Portuguese description of all those who have taken up armed struggle for their independence in their colonies as "terrorists". As a result, Portugal withdrew her Ambassador from the Vatican (formerly he had been Ambassador to Canada), a post some 500 years old.

The three leaders had been in Rome for the first international conference to be held in a Western country to coordinate strategy and tactics in the joint struggle. At the conference a Vancouver-based member of the Liberation Support Movement, a group dedicated to the supplying of material assistance to liberation struggles in the Third World, contacted Commander Jose Condesse (nom de guerre: Y. Toka), Central Committee member of the Popular Movement for the Liberation of Angola (MPLA) and military chief of the Third Region (Eastern Angola, four times the size of the "Mother Country") and arranged for a speaking tour to publicize the revolu-

## junior prison

by STEPHEN BROWN

"Juvenile Detention Home"—sounds like a fairly liveable place, eh? And from the outside, the building on Penticton Street near the PNE looks not too bad: a large lawn, flowerbeds, a circular driveway, some old oak trees. If you don't look closely, you miss the barred windows on the back (non-public) side of the building. From the outside, they are the only hint that the "Home" is actually a prison—and a pretty medieval one at that.

Visitors are not allowed in the place (understandably). I was acting as legal agent for two juveniles and sneaked a look inside.

Like most people, I had been under the impression that the J.D. Home was set up more or less on the lines of a boys' school, with dormitories and such. So I was kind of shocked to see a long narrow jail-type corridor, lit with bare bulbs, lined with half-a-dozen cell doors on each side, solid except for a small rectangular peep-hole for the guards (only they're called "wardens" in the "Home") to keep surveillance of the cells. The cells are five feet by ten. Some have two kids in them, some, one. And I was surprised to learn that teenaged girls are held there too.

The visiting regulations are cruelly strict, considering that the prisoners are mostly 13 to 16 years old: one hour on Sunday afternoon, one hour on Wednesday afternoon. There is no privacy during visits: all the visitors and prisoners must squeeze onto four benches in the front hall—or stand.

The telephone regulations are even more unkind: no incoming calls for prisoners are accepted, unless from a lawyer. Family or friends calling in are told the inmate can only return their calls during a recreation period after lunch each day. If that time has already passed, too bad—they'll have to wait until the next day. No exceptions, no matter how important the message. And no consideration for the fact that some of the youths might not bother to return calls, particularly if they are from their family.

According to my friends who were inside, there is no program to keep the kids occupied.

There's a common room with a "wrecked" ping-pong table (which can only be used one hour a day) and some straight chairs and a TV, which cannot be turned on without the warden's permission. During the several weeks they were there, the TV was only on once, they said.

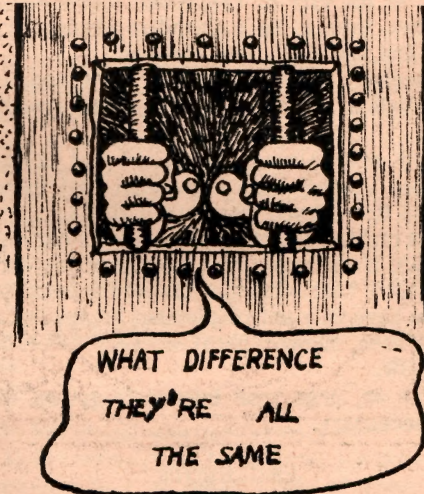
"There's nothing to do. Once in a while there's Monopoly, or a card game," one kid told me. "Mostly we sit and vegetate." To read there are Readers Digest Condensed Books.

The kids get outside only twice a day, for an hour each, and then only in a small paved exercise yard, surrounded by a 9-foot fence, topped with barbed wire. They are

closely watched as but many attempt to escape nevertheless.

"Five tried last week, and four got over," a guard told me. "One got caught in the barbed wire." The same guard told me he doesn't blame the kids a bit, that the place is grossly overcrowded, that he hopes young people will lead a revolution which will put an end to places like this.

Not all the guards are so sympathetic, though. Some, I'm told, get the bigger kids to beat up on the younger ones, to keep them 'in line', promising them special treatment in return. But if the older boys are caught by some official doing the guard's dirty work, they must take the punishment in silence, for to accuse the guard would only bring down his wrath on them in future. And such an accusation would never be accepted in any case.



One guard is a weight lifter who uses his brawn to terrorize and sometimes to inflict pain on kids—quite often, according to my informants.

The food is bad, and meagre. Example: two thin sausages, a boiled potato and a small spoonful of canned peas for dinner.

Some kids are judged special security cases. That means they don't get a breath of fresh air from the time they go in 'til they get out—no time in the exercise yard. Some are even kept shut in their cells for the whole day, except meals.

If they are judged real 'problems', they can be sent to the city jail, in the police station for a while. All these restrictions and/or punishments were applied to my friends.

At the city jail, they spent 24 hours a day in cells that measured about five by five. The food was even worse than at the JDH: "two pieces of toast and rotten coffee for breakfast, a small scoop of mashed potatoes, a bit

of meat and a spoonful of vegetables for dinner, and tea that tastes like dishwater."

What are the guards like, in the city jail? Well, my friends told me, "one guy had three broken ribs and his lips were cut to shreds". He said the guards had done it. He could have been lying...but of course he could have been telling the truth too.

"It's really noisy in there—we never got to sleep 'til about two," said my friend. "The first night, we had to lie on bare metal beds, the second night we got a blanket, the third night a mattress but no blanket. And we didn't get a shower for five days—the whole time we were there."

All detail, the main questions being—what the hell are juveniles doing in an adult prison? And secondly—Why is the Juvenile Detention Home set up and run like a bloody prison itself?

## SUPPORT LABOUR NOW

At the meeting on Sunday, 19 July, the B.C. Waffle Caucus of the N.D.P. adopted the following resolution:

In the face of Bill 33, Dave Barrett the new provincial leader of the N.D.P. had called upon labor and management to "cool down" and has argued that the place to change this repressive law is at the ballot box. But Bill 33 is being applied now, not three years from now. It is the opening wedge to crush the labor movement in B.C.—and it is a bill which falls upon labor ALONE. The argument that the purpose of this law is to protect the public interest is a sham and a fraud. The purpose of Bill 33 is to drive down the workers' standard of living and to assist big business in its drive for profits. It is a class law, and workers have historically had to break such laws in order to protect their basic human rights.

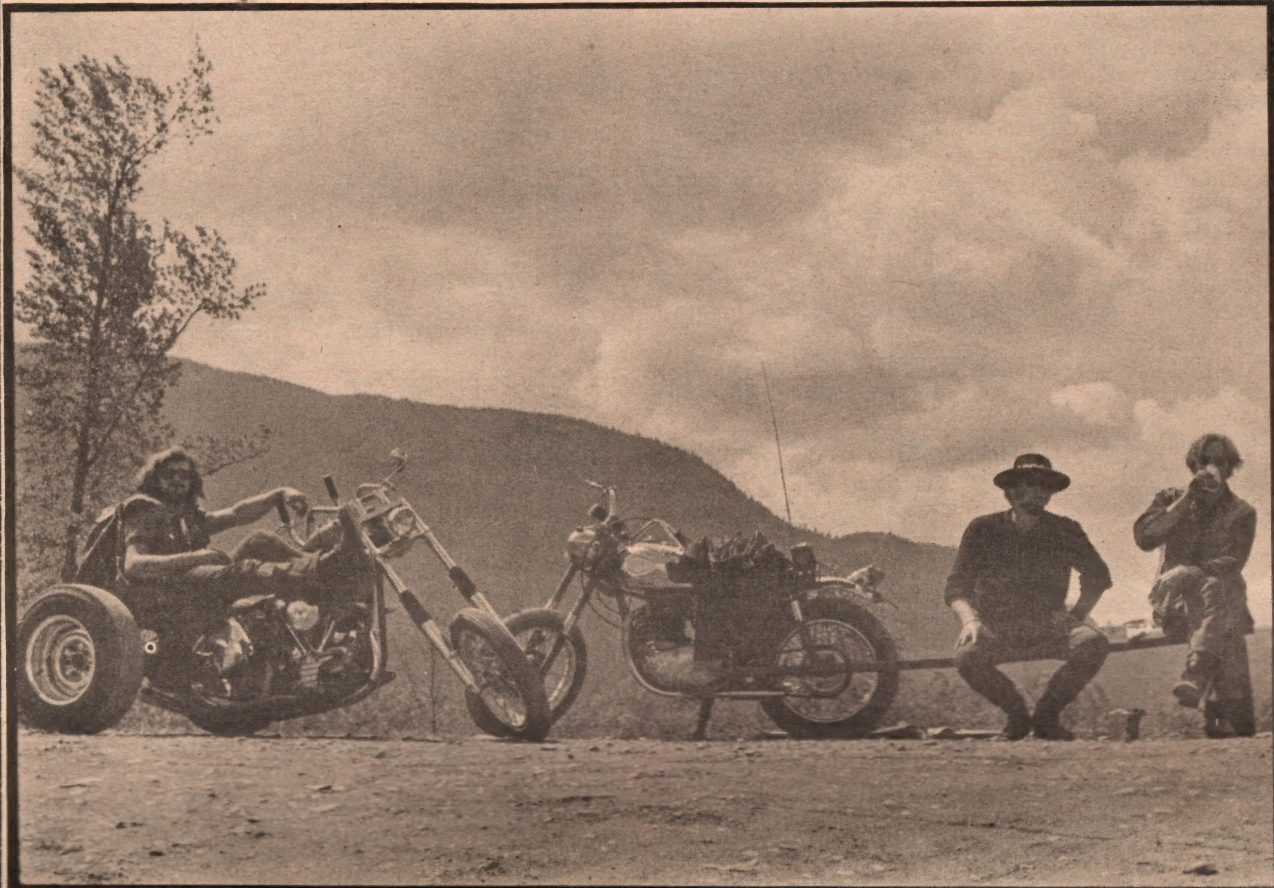
Barrett's suggestion that workers should "Have a long memory" is not a policy position for a socialist party and it is not the policy which the N.D.P. has consistently fought for. The time for the N.D.P. to give full support to the labor movement is now. The B.C. Federation of Labor's position of not complying with compulsion, which enslaves the workers, must be fully supported. We must support the workers under attack presently and pledge all our party resources to their struggle—which is our struggle. The party in its recent convention made clear its unequivocal support for labor and for the policy of extending labor affiliation. The N.D.P. convention further directed the party MLA's and executive to join picket lines which were at that time illegal. WE CAN DO NO LESS NOW. The Waffle Caucus calls upon Dave Barrett and the Provincial Executive to reaffirm the NDP's full support for labor immediately.



# GET IT BREED

## Your world can be changed by getting on the voter's list, says Engledink AND THAT'S THE ONLY HEADLINE

ENGLEVOTE



Taras Masciuch Photo

Ok. The situation in this city has become critical. There isn't one among us that isn't aware that Tom Campbell has opened his campaign for the December mayoralty elections and that, as in previous years, his platform is nothing more and nothing less than creating a fascistic atmosphere in areas of society that he feels threaten the established order. He is right too, this area of society does threaten the established order — we are interested in change, in establishment of a truly free society in which no member is discriminated against.

As Charles Olson pointed out in his dance-play 'Apollonius of Tyana,' the increase in population and the consequent appearance of empire in the Mediterranean area in early Christian times gave birth to the erroneous notion that society must be unified. That unity became a desirable goal. This idea, as we are all aware, still gets great play in our modern world. That each nation-state desires homogeneity and unity — to impose a singular world-perception on a people whose own development is counter to that world-view.

What this means is that diversity, the numerous possibilities each human contains within himself, is negated for the sake of the greater, more homogenous view of a self-interested group of people who, in most cases, control the reins of that insane stallion, power.

Now Tom Campbell's behaviour is in solid conformity with this urge toward uniformity — he cannot allow the multiplicity of the human presence as it contradicts the impulses of those people who vote for him. These people are the ones who embrace the shibboleths of an age gone by — patriotism, subordination to the state, the endorsement of class founded upon racial and economic superiority, the condemnation of values contrary to ones held by the power elite.

With this in mind, it is vitally important to keep in mind that the police that are bashing people's heads in are not the police of the City of Vancouver, but are Tom Campbell's police — every cop in the streets with a club in his hand is not a cop, but is, literally, Tom Campbell: HE IS THE ENEMY.

And as things exist currently there are three ways to exterminate the enemy:

1. Revolution. At the present moment, I can't see this as a possibility. For a revolution to be a success it would have to be national and at this time I don't feel there is a wide-spread revolutionary movement in Canada that would be able to pull off and effective revolutionary manoeuvre. An isolated revolutionary action only brings

out further repressive measures. And such an action would not necessarily ensure the disappearance of Tom Campbell.

2. Not recommended. Only one word: Dallas.

3. This is the one I'll argue for and only YOU can bring it about. And that is that there is a mayoralty election coming up in December and if the electoral system has not become corrupt beyond repair then Tom Campbell can be voted out of office.

And there is only one way he can be voted out of office and that is by the victory of an alternate candidate, and the only way an alternate candidate can be elected is by the support of a large mass of voters who have never been on a civic voters list in previous years. And there is only one way you can get on the voter's list and that is to make sure you're on it.

As Harry Rankin said in a phone interview: 'Ninety percent of the people in this city who are interested in change aren't on the voters list.'

To get on the list is very easy. First, you must be nineteen or over. Second, you have to have been a resident in the city of Vancouver since January 1/70. Third, you have to be a Canadian citizen or a British subject. And that's all. The minimum.

That means if you're living in a rooming house you're eligible. If you're living on the streets, you're eligible.

Now you may already be on the list as the advance polling has already been completed. But there is only one way to find out and that is to CHECK.

So check right now by phoning the voter's list department at 873-7011. If you're not on it, make sure you get on it.

The Voter's List Department is at 2512 Yukon Street. And you have only until September 21 to get on it. That's not much time, so don't put it off. GET YOUR NAME ON RIGHT NOW.

If you're on, urge your friends to get on. Drag them there if necessary.

ENGLEVOTE

Now oddly enough the only sections of the city that voted solidly against Campbell in the last election (1968), were the high income areas of Shaughnessy, Southwest Marine Drive, and the Jewish district and University area. Which should destroy some illusions.

Also, I had expected that the East End would not be fooled by Campbell's insidious charms, but not so. The whole area voted quite solidly for the incumbent.

In most areas Campbell clearly outdistanced his opponent, Alan Emmott. Why, when Emmott as I recall, was by far the best candidate?

Probably because the only people who bothered to ensure they were on the voter's list were people who were self-interested — ratepayers over thirty years of age who are solely interested in preserving their little kingdoms against all forms of modernism. Against any possibility that this city may become a major, international place on the map.

The only alternate candidate so far in Vancouver is Paddy Neale who was nominated last weekend by COPE-NDP. While through their proposed platform, I was unable to find any specific programs for youth and young people. However, my phone call to Harry Rankin (I've been unable as yet to get in touch with Neale himself) settled my trepidations in that area. Rankin told me that his side of the COPE-NDP coalition is currently working on a program of specific issues that are youth-oriented. It should be released next week.

Though I personally find Neale's platform somewhat unsatisfactory, that it lacks a vision of this city, it is more than adequate in the social areas, areas that need vital attention in this city that is enduring a multiplicity of social problems.

ENGLECOPOUT

Last week a couple of Kampbell's Kops pulled into a drive-in restaurant to replenish their hungry guts. One of the fellows that worked there had had some acquaintance with the gents and with humorous intentions sent them the following note out on their tray:

OINK! Power to the People!

Well, it was our friend's surprise when he received the following note back from the Kops:

The 'People' already have the power!! REAL people does NOT include HIPPIES, YIPPIES, NIGGERS, FRENCH and other SUB-human Scum.

signed

THE People.

Fatbloody chance.

ENGLEOCHSAGAIN

It seems that I stand corrected over last weeks item that suggested that some people on the left left had maliciously put grass in Phil Ochs' spaghetti for all to enjoy, not just Ochs.

However, this particular host did not tell any of his guests that the dope was in the food and he stands just as guilty as ever. There is simply no excuse for putting ingredients into any other substance which may have an effect on a person's body which he may not want to occur.

ENGLESMACK

Driving along Broadway the other day I picked up a female hitchhiker who, when she got in the car, immediately slumped down and fell into a stony silence.

After a while she finally spoke up: 'Do I look sick?'

Well, Engle, in his sweetly diplomatic manner replied: 'No I don't think so. But you do look kind of down.'

'Yeh, well I should, I just shot some smack.'

Ok, well, if that's what you want to do, go right ahead. After a few further minutes of silence I asked her if there was much heroin around and she replied that there was and wanted to know if I wanted to cop some. 'No thanks.'

Eventually we arrived at our destination, a busy intersection on Broadway. She looked over at me with half-lidded eyes and said 'Just drop me in front of that store. I'm gonna go shoplifting there.'

I did, wished her luck and drove off.

ENGLEANTINAZI

There are in Vancouver people who are passing out vicious hate literature. White supremacist in nature, the handbills come from the National Socialist White People's Party in Arlington, Virginia.

If you get one of these handbills take note that there is in this country specific legislation dealing with hate literature — literature that deliberately smears racial groups agitating for their extermination and so on. So if you should receive one of these handbills (generally being distributed on the beaches and in Stanley Park) I urge you to contact the police and find out whether the existing legislation has any weight at all.

If I were a black and encountered the handbill I now have at my right I would have good reason for never trusting a white man again. And as a white I wonder what kind of grotty twisted mind is behind these totally insane statements.

ENGLECIU

I don't feel like writing anything more beyond strongly urging you to get your name on the voter's list so we can rid our selves of Tom Campbell and his savage and immoral presence.

Send items,  
love,  
Engledink.

### NEURO-ECLIPSE LIGHT SHOW

763-2311

Randy Kliever

314 Poplar Pt. Rd.

kelowna b.c.



# SPEC WARNS DEEP SNOW AHEAD

by JEANNINE and SPEC RELEASE

SPEC has just sent a warning to B.C. residents that they can expect heavy snowfall starting August 11, of this year. That's the date of the first day of the B.C. Pollution Control Branch "Public Inquiry" into control and noncontrol of pollution by the forest industry.

It was a big surprise to many that the So Incredibles would even allow a public inquiry at all. In the past they have consistently refused to allow public hearings into public matters. And it now appears that the "inquiry" is to be a little more than a sham — it's only purpose being to boost the B.C. government's public image.

This is one clue to their real intentions:

"It should be appreciated that any Inquiry is broader in scope than a hearing and allows a systematic investigation into any matter of public concern and should negate the requirement for a number of hearings on specific matters."

— from Notice of Public Inquiry, pub. by the govt May/70.

SPEC read this to mean that the public will be allowed to let off steam for a few days, the forest industry will file a lengthy brief prepared by the Council of Forest Industries, and the Director of the Inquiry will merely retire to his office, papers in hand, only to continue issuing permits as before to all new pulp mills in planning.

They feel that the many problems of forest industry pollution require much closer study than they would get in a three day inquiry that would have no room for discussing specific problems.

Further, the government stated that the inquiry was being held to discover what "technical considerations and measures" would have to be provided by the forest products industry in (B.C.) for control of (pollution) ... IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE POLLUTION CONTROL ACT, 1967."

(emphasis mine).

Since the 1967 standards are so lax, this suggests the hearing will be a waste of time for conservationists. FMC chemicals has not been stopped from dumping more mercury into Howe Sound than specified on its original permit. Northwood Pulp Mill of Prince George, considered one of the most disgusting polluters of the province, and recently singled out for special criticism by Federal Fisheries Minister Jack Davis for refusing to even build a five day settling pond for its wastes — no, they haven't been fined — has been operating under a permit since it started in '66, despite the fish killed as a result. Many pulp mills don't even have permits, so they are not made to conform to any standards at all. And, despite criticism from Davis that the site is bad due to the small size of the effluent-receiving stream, the provincial government plans to go ahead with approval of a new pulp mill in Bulkley Valley.

Not only is the government playing the public for a sucker, so are the companies involved. Their response to requests for information on pollution policies by SPEC show their resistance to allow the public to inquire into any of what they appear to consider 'their business'. This is an excerpt from the reply of one company president, Mr. Zimmerman, of Northwood:

"Not unnaturally, a letter such as yours of June 2 quickly elicits a defensive response in those asked for help in writing an answer. This is so, not so much for fear of adverse criticism as from a rather natural private feeling of both people and the institution they serve. To turn the question around, if I, as the titular head of a society of pulp mills were to ask your household to identify the kinds of napkins, toilet paper, writing paper, cartons and wrapping paper it used — with what frequency, the source of supply and manner of disposal — you might well say it was no one's business but your own and cold questions such as these served no public purpose or were an intrusion into your privacy."

He won SPEC's 'honest dinosaur of the month award' — a prize eagerly sought by corporation heads and politi-

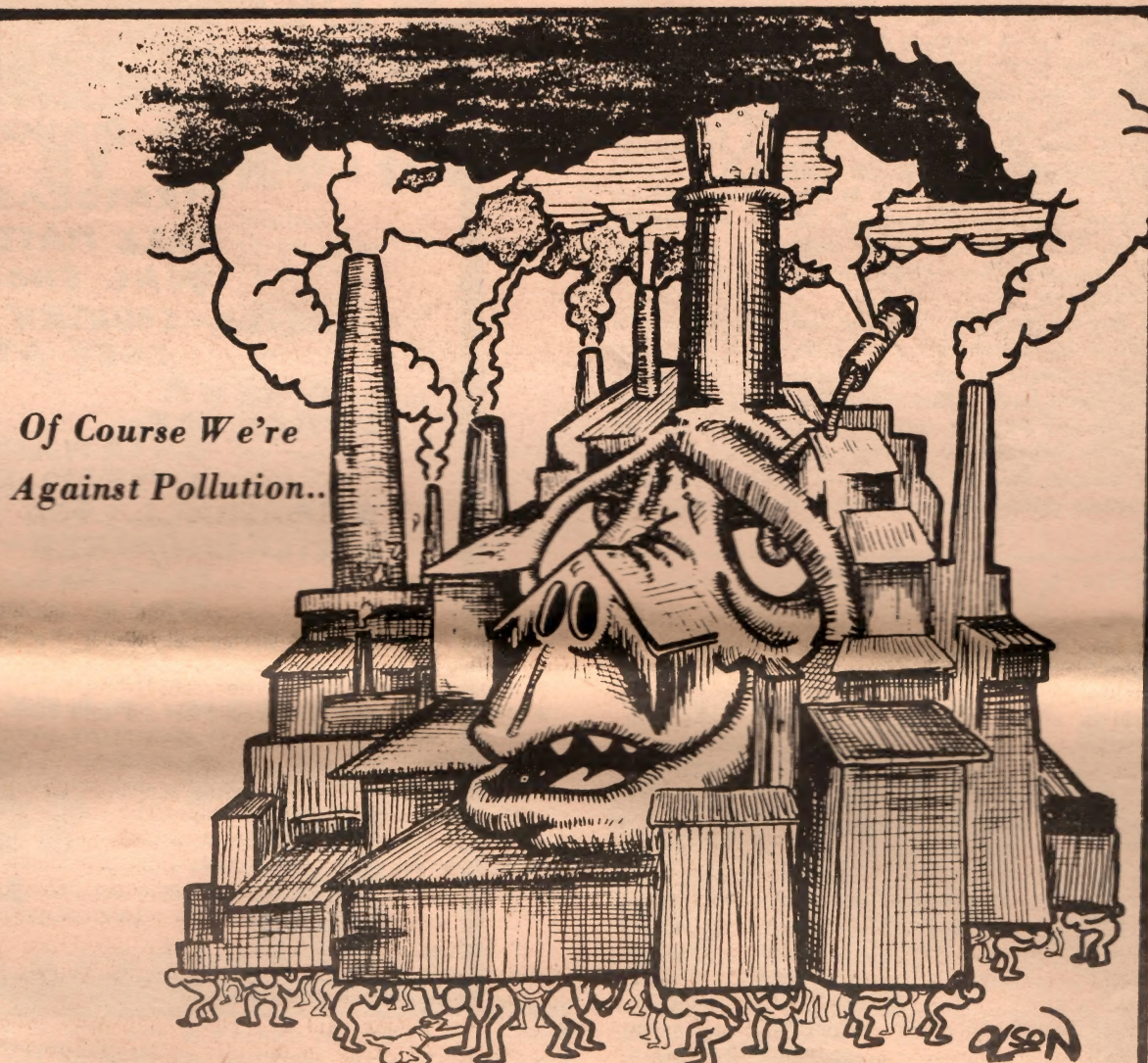
cians all over our province. The award is accompanied by an all-expense paid trip for two through a tar pit. Happy holidays, Mr. Zimmerman!

Nearly every other company asked also refused to give any information. Their excuses ranged from "... we do not feel it would be useful or proper for us to provide the very extensive data requested in your letter." (Canadian Forest Products, Port Mellon) to MacMillan Bloedel's "We cannot supply information of this kind because of the difficulty of interpreting it in terms that would not be subject to misunderstanding." Point is, at the "inquiry" will they be willing to make public

would be under municipal control, except that many municipalities have actually signed contracts with the mills in which they have promised not to pass any by-laws affecting the pollution output of the mills in question. Examples are: Kamloops, Prince Rupert and Squamish. SPEC is still researching to find out what other municipalities have given up this right.

Also not under study will be the excessive butchery of forests, cutting practices, intrusion of the forest industry into provincial parks, the need to replace total loss mills like Port Alice, and so on.

So it is unlikely that a more revolutionary approach to pollution problems will be taken by the government in this case that has been taken in the past, where little attention is given to situations not judged to be in the "lethal" category. (Lethality is judged by placing young fish in effluent for a few days, according to SPEC. If they do not die, the statement given by the Pollution Branch is that the substance is not lethal, sometimes even that it is non-toxic. This approach, which SPEC calls "hopelessly crude", may be alienating the fish. Studies now show that the salmon crossing the path of effluents from the Gold River pulp mill wait in a clear spot in the ocean for a while and then make a mad dash for the spawning streams. This same tendency, called "avoidance reaction" has been observed among Atlantic salmon in water containing kraft mill effluent. SPEC feels this shows that the fish themselves know and fear the effects of these so-called sublethal effluents.



information they have up to now jealously guarded?

To further keep knowledge from the public, the provincial government will not send out or allow anyone to pick up copies of any permits issued through the Pollution Control Branch. If you want information on permit regulation for a specific mill, you must go to Victoria, where the most you will be allowed to do is look at government copies. Furthermore, the government claims to have no knowledge of the activities of plants not given permits (to pollute). Some of the worst offenders fall under this category, including:

Columbia Cellulose — Castlegar and Prince Rupert  
Crown Zellerbach — Crofton and Ocean Falls  
Canadian Forest Products — Port Mellon  
Rayonier — Port Alice and Woodfibre  
Skeena Kraft Ltd — Prince Rupert  
MacMillan Bloedel — Harmac

To make matters worse for those wishing a genuine inquiry, certain forms of pollution will not be covered, as they are not part of the Pollution Act. The forest industry uses pesticides and herbicides for protection of logs in the water from insects, with resulting danger to salmon fry and other marine life. They also use these chemicals for cheap control of tree plantations, despite growing concern over the dangers being discovered in other countries.

Slash burning is another type of pollution not covered by the Act. Other types of air pollution put out by the forest industry, and not covered by the Pollution Act,

As a result of the Provincial government's proven weakness and lack of concern about pollution matters, and the fact that all the forest products companies will be joining forces in the "inquiry", SPEC feels they should warn the public to expect, literally, a snow job from industry. They anticipate a report that will have been carefully polished by public relations men to present a glossy picture of the great concern for the environment shared by all the forest industry, promising technological wonders of the future that will solve all problems. Accordingly, they fear the "inquiry" will even prove to be an attack on public interest (by dazzling the lay public, and thus muzzling conservationists, at least temporarily.)

What does SPEC want an inquiry to be? Just about everything it promises not to be. They want the public to have access to all the relevant information there is. They want to see extensive studies done on regional ecology, so that it can be discovered whether such waterways as the Alberni canal will become toxic to all fish with the proposed production increase of MacMillan Bloedel.

SPEC would also like to see released to the public such consultant studies as MacMillan Bloedel phenomenon as the Gold River fish reaction. They would also like to see answers and action on all current and potential problems being caused by Forest industry pollution, and that includes a freeze on all planned pulp mill projects pending a "crash program of biological field work and analysis of results". They want, in other words, genuine public inquiries, not what they call "a government-donated public relations platform intended for a pulp mill special to be followed by a flurry of ill-considered permits to pollute."

Despite their suspicions, SPEC will file a brief and appear at the "inquiry". They just want people to know what's going down. You're warned.

## 2FOR1

with this coupon

### NOW, MERCUTIO?

8:30 Arts Club Theatre

1181 Seymour

Good Only This Week!

## STROBES BLACKLIGHTS

ECTOPLASMIC ASSAULT LIGHTSHOWS 736-0944



# ECOLOGICAL CAMPAIGNS - BATTLE STATUS

BY KEN FARQUHARSON

Irving Stowe is taking a holiday and while he is away you are to be treated to two guest authors. My turn is this week and my aim is to bring readers up to date on a series of local ripoffs and destructions and to remind you that the fight against them is not finished.

The Straight has followed the Skagit story closely and has been instrumental in securing much support for the fight to prevent the flooding of the valley by Seattle City Light, so let's make a start with it. The key facts determined by the ROSS committee were that the proposed scheme was uneconomic and that the final say on the flooding of the valley lay with Ottawa. Since the time that ROSS testified at public hearings in Seattle on these points we have not learnt much other than that City Light has agreed to eliminate certain unrealistic items from its list of benefits for the scheme, thus making it even less attractive economically, and has engaged two Vancouver lawyers to investigate the Canadian International River Improvement Act, which establishes Ottawa's control over the Skagit.

The history of the act is interesting. It was introduced in Ottawa to prevent Bennett selling the water storage rights on the Arrow Lakes to Kaiser for a song, in 1957.

Now it has again caught him trying another sellout, this time of land desperately needed for recreation. The main worry is that Joe Greene, the minister involved in Ottawa, will be wishy-washy and give Seattle and Bennett what they want and not what we in B.C. need. So, if you are concerned write to Joe Greene, Minister for Energy, Mines and Resources, Ottawa, and remind him that the aftermath of his resources speech in Denver is appropriate action, including a refusal to flood the Skagit.

Now for the gory one, Cypress Bowl, the promoter's delight and the politician's nightmare. The politicians are still reluctant to cancel the clandestine land leases and thus force their friends in the Benguet Corporation to pull out and accept a million dollar loss so that the Bowl can be developed as it should, as a park.

It is curious that the interests of foreign promoters with dubious connections whom even the Attorney Gen-



eral has labelled unacceptable to develop Crown Land in B.C., seem to be put ahead of the general interest. The Save Cypress Committee predicts that some attempts will be made by Bennett to lay off the Benguet Corporation through some complicated deal in public resources rather than to give them nothing and force them to take legal action in the courts against the original promoters. It might be very embarrassing for Bennett and his cabinet if some of the parties to the Cypress Bowl ripoff had to talk under oath. One interesting fact came to light last week. A shareholder in Mountain Timbers, the company that logged Cypress Bowl, was Mrs. Bill Clancy. Who is Bill Clancy? Nobody but Bennett's own PR man, a man close enough to Bennett to be chosen to accompany him to Expo '70. Cypress Bowl will not be safe from exploitation until the land leases allowing the residential subdivision of 700 acres are revoked. Our fear is that these will simply be sold to another promoter.

Boundary Bay is another beauty: the Cypress Bowl formula is being repeated. It's a simple formula and it runs like this. Local promoter with good political connections lobbies hard to get cheap title to some part of a public resource, land, timber or both. As soon as this is achieved or he is fairly hopeful of success he sells out to an outside developer. Boundary Bay is now at the latter stage and if you want to preserve the unique foreshore write now to Williston and say, "No development in Boundary Bay". Let's save some of this province for ourselves.

Enough of despair, I would like to introduce you to something attractive, an imaginative concept for a new park which would give the people of the Lower Mainland a wide choice for recreation. The park has been christened "The Salishan Park" because it covers the area often used by the Salish Indians. The aim is to achieve park status for the Skagit Valley as soon as

the flooding is prohibited, then to join with it all that triangle of magnificent mountains west of the Skagit and Manning Park and south of the Fraser as far west as Chilliwack Lake. To the east of Manning Park is the Ashnola valley, which many claim is as attractive as the better parts of Manning, and to the east of Ashnola is Cathedral Lakes Park, a magnificent recreation area. It is then a short move to the arid country around Osoyoos.

Imagine then if all this were linked together, we would have a park that would contain the complete ecological transition from coastal rain forest to interior desert. There would be many points of access and on the south it would be bordered by the U.S. North Cascades National Park, and the Pasayten Wilderness to its east, thus forming an enormous wild area. If we were to create this park we would do more for ourselves and future

generations than the building of hundreds of high rise offices. Dream about the idea and talk it over with other; there isn't much time, the Forest Service are now planning to log the Ashnola valley. This idea can only become reality through public pressure. Play your part, go and see some of the land, walk the alpine roads in Manning Park and feel the simple delights of the area, green grass, vivid flowers and the widest of views. It's all yours, find it for yourselves before it's lost, and help protect it.

Remember the basic theme of Social Credit in B.C., "Exploit our resources". If we don't protect our recreation areas they will be lost, ripped off for "Progress". We haven't enough left to be so extravagant.

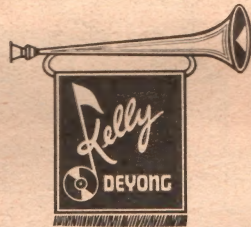
This is written as part of the effort that the Sierra Club of B.C. is making to bring the exploitation of much of our recreation areas to light. The Sierra Club is determined to bring a strong voice forward for the conservation of these lands.

Shortly the government is to hold hearings on the pollution from pulp mills. Chemical pollution is not the only aftermath of a pulp mill; each one needs a forest to feed it and this conflicts directly with proper conservation of important areas. This will be part of next week's article.

## PRE-SMOKE DAMAGE SALE!

EVERYTHING MUST GO!  
SMOKE OUT THE VALUES ON THESE!

- RMI - 600 PIANO
- FENDER -  
STRATOCASTER  
JAZZ MASTER  
DUAL SHOWMAN
- GRETCH - COUNTRY GENTLEMEN,  
CHET ATKINS
- DYNAKIT
- TRAYNOR -  
BASE MASTER  
CUSTOM REVERB
- MARSHALL - 400 WATT BASE AMP
- RICKENBACKER -  
ELECTRIC 6 STRING  
BASE GUITAR
- YAHAMA - ELECTRIC 12-STRING
- ARIA - CLASSICAL GUITAR
- RHEEM - MARK VII ORGAN



AVAILABLE AT  
**SOUND HOUSE**  
2617 WEST 4TH AVE  
TEL: 736-6541

BANKRUPTCY CLOTHING SALE

\$45,000 STOCK FINE QUALITY BOUTIQUE WEAR

## DISCOUNTED 30% - 60% OFF

being the entire stock of "STICKS & STONES" BOUTIQUE  
(formerly on Granville & Hastings streets)

NOTE: THIS STOCK HAS BEEN REMOVED TO OUR 1233 WEST GEORGIA SHOWROOMS

OPEN 9am - 5pm DAILY (FRI. TILL 9pm) UNTIL ALL STOCK IS SOLD

**SUEDE 25% OFF** SKIRTS - JACKETS - VESTS - PANTS - SUITS -  
BELTS - PURSES

### BOUTIQUE WEAR

SLACKS - PANT SUITS - SKIRTS - DRESSES - JUMPSUITS - TOPS - BLOUSES -  
BATHING SUITS - PANCIO'S - SWEATERS - COATS - VESTS - SUNGLASSES -  
STOCKINGS - JEWELLERY ETC ( SUSAN VAN HUSEN - PRETTY TALK - WENDY ETC )

**MEN'S WEAR** PERMA PRESS CORDORAY PANTS - SUITS (velour look) -  
DRESS & SPORTS SHIRTS - SWEATERS - TIES - DICKIES ETC

CURRENT & FASHIONABLE IMPORTED STYLING PLUS GOOD RANGE OF  
SIZES (LADIES from SIZE 5 UP)

MAYNARDS AUCTIONEERS

1233 W. Georgia

685-7378



"Every man, woman, and child on the face of the planet earth has the right to the highest and the best and the most beautiful life that technology and human knowledge and wisdom is able to produce. Period. So we start from there." -Eldridge

# FREE VANKOUVER

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT TO THE GEORGIA STRAIGHT  
revised from the original which ap-  
peared in the YELLOW JOURNAL -  
prepared by: NORTHERN LUNATIC FRINGE of the  
YOUTH INTERNATIONAL PARTY (yip)

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT. BUT IF YOU TRY SOMETIME, YOU JUST MIGHT FIND, YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED.

Free Vancouver! We live within a system which has demonstrated time and time again that it is not responsive to the needs (and desires) of the people. Capitalism was never meant to make anything free, including all of us. However, with a little imagination, and a little practice, we can begin to change things for the better. Get it on this summer. Free Vancouver! Free the North! Free Everything!

Read the following survival sheet carefully. For economy's sake, it contains only the bare essentials. Information on this sheet is subject to change with the times. It has been put together for the thousands of sisters and brothers who will be living in Vancouver this summer and beyond. THIS IS YOUR CITY SURVIVAL SHEET.

An expanded version of this survival sheet will be put out in free sheet manual form as soon as funds permit. It will contain more information and handy how-to hints (good diet, street medicine, sabotage, etc.) If you have anymore inclusions or useful tidbits on "FREE" and especially if you could put up some money to get it printed, please write:

"Mousy Tongue  
Minister of Information  
Northern Lunatic Fringe (NLF)  
of the Youth International Party (YIP)  
Fourth Floor, 137 B Water Street,  
Vancouver 4, B.C.

We are into building a new and human community in Vancouver. We must all struggle and share together if we are to grow strong. It is up to each of us and all of us together to care for our brothers and sisters. ALL POWER TO A FREE PEOPLE  
FREE VANKOUVER!!!  
FREE THE NORTH!!!  
YIPPIE!!!

## HELLO

COMING INTO VANKOUVER you will most likely be on Highway 401 and will probably be let off on East Hastings near Empire Stadium. To get into the centre of town from there you can either:  
HITCHHIKE, which is legal in Vancouver providing you keep both feet on the curb.

or TAKE A BUS (any one) heading downtown. The bus will cost 25 cents and you must have the exact fare ready because the bus driver will not make change. Always

get a transfer, no matter where you are going, they are free and can come in handy - pass them on to people waiting at bus transfer points. On sundays and holidays you can get a fifty cent pass which is good all day anywhere in Greater Vancouver or Viktoria. The Sunday pass is the best and cheapest way to see the sights in Vancouver.

JAYWALKING within the city is illegal and a five dollar ticket is given out regularly, so be careful.

TELEPHONE INFORMATION number in Vancouver is 113. You don't need a dime to call the operator on a pay phone.

The POST OFFICE, 349 W. Georgia, in the centre of town is where most General Delivery mail can be picked up.

OUT OF TOWN BUSES leave from 150 Dunsmuir St. and you can contact Greyhound Information at 683-2421.

## PHONES

EMERGENCY PHONE NUMBERS you can use for instant action:

LIBERATION SWITCHBOARD (communications network)  
.... **874-3661**

FIRE or INHALATOR, ..... **34-1234**  
(non-emergency calls... **874-1111**

DOCTOR (Vancouver Emergency). **863-2474**

AMBULANCE, ..... **872-5151**

CRISIS INTERVENTION AND  
SUICIDE CONTROL CENTRE... **733-4111**

POISON CONTROL CENTRE... **874-5000**

NOW (young people's problems). **736-7376**

POLICE, ..... **683-1122**  
(complaints and enquiries... **684-7111**

## GRUB

FEED-INS will be happening everyday during the summer months in Vancouver. According to early reports, the food is looking good and is nourishing to boot this year. You can pick up on free meals at 11:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m. at:

Henry Hudson Elementary School, 1551 Cyprus. You will have to sign a paper saying you have no money and are not on welfare.

FREE FRUIT is available in most of the older suburban areas of Vancouver where many houses have cherry, apple, and pear trees growing out back. Check out the areas in the daytime and pick the fruit at night.

BOXCAR SPILLAGES on the railroad tracks near the wheat pools are often a good source of assorted grains. It is illegal to be on the tracks, but they only tell you to get lost, so don't worry about it. Tell them you're collecting food for your pigeons.

MISSIONS are generally a drag but several of them offer free meals providing you can handle the rap that precedes the free goodies.

Franciscan Sisters of Atonement  
385 E. Cordova  
passes out sandwiches at 4:00 p.m. daily.  
Harbour Lights,  
119 E. Cordova

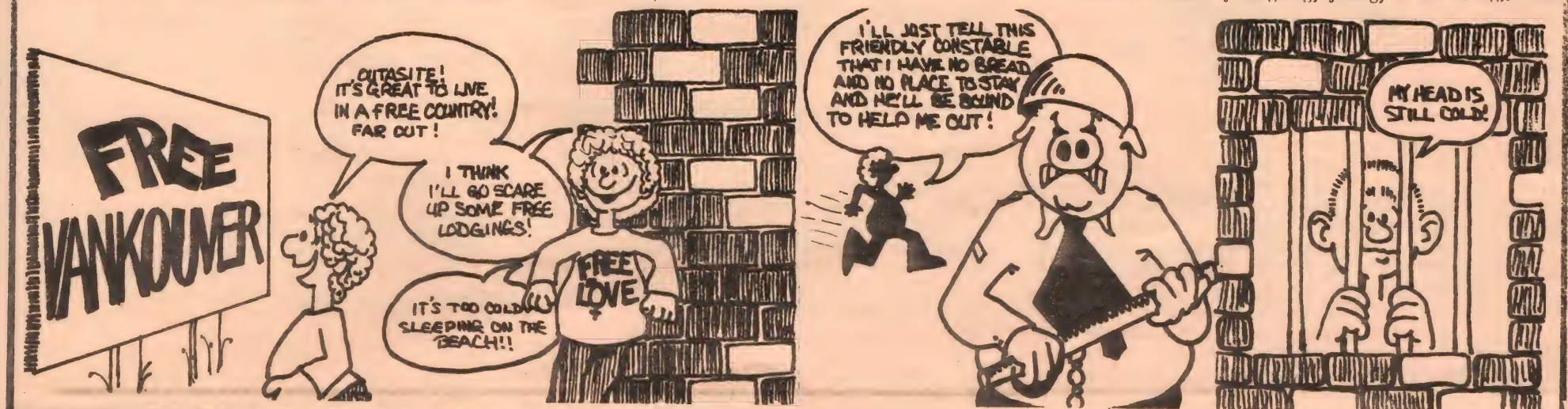
has free grub at 11:30 a.m. Monday - Saturday; 8:00 p.m. Monday - Friday; 7:30 p.m. Saturday - Sunday.

RADHA-KRISHNA TEMPLE, #305-260 Raymur (near 1000 block Powell) has a feast every Sunday at 4 p.m. Donations. Look poor and mutter a few Hare Krishnas' to escape the donation part.

RIPPING OFF food can be very dangerous, as all the large chain stores prosecute shoplifters without fail. They have elaborate systems to capture hungry people and they keep a special eye out for long-hairs.

SCAVENGING behind large food outlets like Safeway (free grapes?) and Super-valu for over-ripe vegetables, etc. can be highly rewarding except that in Vancouver pickings are usually slim.

RESTAURANT HUSTLING is by far the most satisfying method of filling your stomach, providing you're not self conscious and have no qualms about eating the leftovers rich people leave on their plates in restaurants. If you're cool no one will notice you snitching part of a T-bone steak or half a dozen prawns, and no one will care because the food will be thrown away anyway. Chinese restaurants with booths are the best places and the important thing is to be inconspicuous (don't cause a scene by laughing, joking, or hesitating). When





# "The system depends on you alone for its existence."

hip people finish their meals ask if you can have what's left and they will usually oblige.

YIPPIES are often having some kind of picnic or potlatch in the parks on weekends and everyone's welcome to share the wealth.

**FREE BREAD** ...bake your own and pass it out on the streets. Day old bread can be obtained for five cents a loaf at Pacific Bakery, 382 E. Powell, and for slightly higher prices at most major bakeries. Consult the phone book for addresses.

Here's a good solid recipe you can use for the first loaf of bread you bake for the people:

- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon baking soda
- 3 tablespoons Demerara Sugar
- 3 cups whole wheat flour
- 1 cup bran, cornflower, or oatmeal
- 1 1/2 cups milk (powdered milk will do)

Sift dry ingredients together, then add enough milk to make firm. Shape into a round and bake (at about 350 degrees) for one hour in a greased pan. Rub crust with butter or honey when it comes out of the oven. It is possible to mix anything into the bread such as fruit, nuts, hash, grass, ANYTHING.

**BROWN RICE** and many other staples can be obtained in bulk quantities at Famous Foods, 1315 E. Hastings (they are chemically grown and fumigated in storage) and Shum Organic Food Co-op, 4366 Main (organically grown).

**BARGAINS** on dented tins and overripe or surplus produce can be found at the Sunrise Market, 300 E. Powell and the grocery stores, etc. near it. Lido's, 558 E. Broadway is also good. Check around for the many places which have been overlooked.

**PUBS** where you can get juiced and meet friends in a congenial atmosphere and not be hassled about long hair, etc. are the:

- Cecil, 1336 Granville
- Anchor, 103 Columbia
- Europe, 43 Powell
- Alcazar, 337 Dunsmuir (nearest the Bus Depot)
- Gastown Inn, 314 Cambie

By the way, you only have to be nineteen (19) to drink and buy liquor in B.C.

**FOOD CONSPIRACIES** are by far the best way for large numbers of people to eat well and cheaply. Vancouver has none. If you have just arrived in Vancouver and/or are interested in finding out more about a food conspiracy, leave a message for Treebeard at 876-5411. Make your own revolutionary alternatives. Participate in the community, don't vamp on its' energy.

**PEOPLE'S RESTAURANTS** where you'll get your money's worth (or at least enjoy yourself) are:

- Shum Organic Foods, 4366 Main
- Naam Restaurant, 2722 W. Fourth
- Wing's Cafe, 315 Carrall, in Skidrow is probably the cheapest place to eat. The food is edible and the atmosphere generally congenial if you can handle babbling with the occasional wino.

Chinatown, located in the general area centering on Pender St. between Main and Carrall Streets, has many reasonably priced restaurants, of these the Back Door (Orange, Green, and Grey doors) Restaurants are the cheapest and most unique. They are located in the alley of the East 100 block Pender and Hastings. Also try the:

- Ho Inn, 79 E. Pender
- King Hong Chop Suey, 244 East Pender
- Pender Cafe, 168 E. Pender



## CLOTHING

**FREE STORE**, 1049 W. 7th, is a free energy exchange centre. You give freely and you take freely. It contains all manner of amazing and useful artifacts and machinery, clothes, utensils, and good vibes. It belongs to the people so think of it as the Red Cross blood drive - Give Regularly!

**Y'S OWL BOUTIQUE**, 2904 W. 4th, has good quality

free clothing, as well as a trade in book centre. Take what you need, bring in what you don't.

**I.W.W. (INTERNATIONAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD)**, 985 Howe St., has a free store run by Elizabeth and Jim. Learn about the "wobblies", too!

**SALLY ANNS, ETC.**, are the old standbys when it comes to picking up free or cheap gear. If you need free clothing the Salvation Army is your best bet. Pick up a clothing vouchure from the Sally Ann Family Service Centre, 319 E. Hastings (Youth Services, 395 W. Broadway, if you're under 18). You can then score what you need from a number of depots.

**CHEAP NEW AND USED GOODS** can be obtained at numerous outlets in Vancouver:

- Salvation Army, 2270 W. 4th
- 333 Gore
- 1530 Commercial, etc.
- St. Vincent de Paul, 1519 Commercial
- 640 Kingsway
- 5814 Victoria Dr.

Three Vets, 2200 Yukon, (Army surplus, gas masks, sleeping bags, etc.)

Army and Navy Stores, 27 W. Hastings, (has a large selection).

**SHOPLIFTING**, according to statistics, can be a very lucrative enterprise. It is also illegal. If you are caught with goods worth less than \$50 you will probably receive a small fine or a suspended sentence, providing you don't have a previous record.

Property is theft. . . and theft is just claiming the property which belongs to the people anyway, local Yuppies say. Stores are usually cased first to check for angle mirrors, one way mirrors set into walls, cameras, store detectives (super straight, gawking at everybody).

Straight looking revolutionaries hit the rip-off palaces during peak hours and usually carry money.

"Guess I forgot to pay for it. See I got the money. I'd still like to buy it, if that'll be alright."

To be natural and smooth is the key to all things. No furtive moves or secret compartments, etc. . . who will believe you're not a thief? Don't rip-off small merchants unless absolutely necessary.

**DEMOLITION AND CONSTRUCTION SITES** are good places to pick up useful materials, furniture, and bathroom fixtures. Improvise. . . what appears to be useless may well be turned into a functional piece of furniture, (i.e. wooden cable spools to tables, building blocks to book cases).

**FREE RECORDS AND BOOKS** are easily obtained if you live in a communal house under a fictitious name. Record clubs, etc. send out records under the pay later plan and when the bills arrive they are just ignored. If the record club contacts the house directly, the person they are looking for "May have lived here in the past but he's not here anymore".

**FREE PHONE CALLS** in Vancouver can be had by telling the operator your dime was lost in the phone.

**FREE PETS** can be picked up at the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 2105 E. 7th, 897-2948; or through the Vancouver Animal Pound, 333 E. 2nd, 876-4545. There is sometimes a slight fee involved but it's worth it to bail out our imprisoned comrades.

**FREE GAS** for your smogmobile can be obtained by draining gas pump hoses after the gas station has closed. There's always some gas left in there. Pick up hitchhikers if you must ride a death machine.

HOME IS WHERE YOU'RE HAPPY - CHARLIE MANSON

## GIMME SHELTER

**ASK PEOPLE** on the street if they'll let you crash at their house or apartment, and don't bring others to crash there. Hip people have good reason to be paranoid, because people do get ripped off by crashers, but that's one of the risks you take by trying to be open and trusting in a closed society. When crashing, try to help out with the work, and if you can, contribute some bread.

**COOL-AID**, 1822 W. 7th, phone 736-9971, has a list of referral houses to put up females, juveniles, and married couples. The Cool-Aid house itself, although much better than most straight places, is not known for its pleasant atmosphere so try to avoid it if possible. Numerous other youth oriented services are operated by Cool-Aid, so it is a good reference point if you have just arrived in town and need help, but don't let its heavy atmosphere turn you off.

**"Y" LODGE** (run by the YMCA) at the Sir William

Dawson Elementary School, 901 Helmcken (Helmcken and Burrard) will provide crashing facilities until August 31. You must sign a register when you arrive and if you have money they will ask for a dollar. If not you can stay free. You will also be given a free meal ticket for two meals a day (10:30 a.m. and 4:00 p.m.). House rules are kept at a minimum, so try to co-operate with the few they have. Showers are also available. You have three days to find other accommodations before they ease you out. Only males aged 17-24 are permitted to stay. Rumour has it that they are generally full and usually accept paying people first.

**HOSTELS** in Vancouver are usually overcrowded during the summer, and new hostels for transient youth promised by Herr Kampfball and the Vancouver Silly Council to ease Cool-Aid out of the crashing business are still in a state of uneasy flux.

Each hostel has its own rules and its own way of doing things, most are repressive and aren't particularly keen on putting up hip people. Try not to put them too uptight and your stay with them will be a lot easier to say the least.

**ALEXANDER NEIGHBOURHOOD HOUSE**, 1726 W. 7th, offers sleeping beds and food to transient girls (capacity 20-40). It's free, three days maximum, and you must sign a slip stating your assets and income, if any. There is also a co-ed lounge until 10:30 p.m.

**BEATTY STREET ARMOURIES HOSTEL**, 620 Beatty St., is crashing 25 males at present but is hoping to expand to 100 males and females soon. It's having hassles with Silly Council, so check with the Switchboard before you trip over.

**VANCOUVER COLLEGE** (for boys), 5400 Cartier, 261-9822, has about 25 beds for males only. They charge \$2.00 per night, the doors open at 5:00 p.m. and you can phone until midnight.

**YOUTH HOSTEL**, 150 Robson St., phone 681-9744, will take boys aged 16-18. It is open 8-11 p.m. in the evenings and closed during the day. If you're trying to register for the first time, arrive early. Average length of stay is one week. You get meal tickets worth \$2.20 each day. Names and addresses of parents are recorded. It has 23 beds.

**PACIFIC HOSTEL**, 535 Homer St., phone 684-6252, is run by Welfare and you must be male between 18-30 and registered first with the single men's Welfare unit at 517 Hamilton St. (open 9 a.m. - 5 p.m.) Meals are provided at the hostel. Washing and drying machines are available. The hostel has 250 beds, and consequently there are a great many regulations. Know them.

**CATHERINE BOOTH (SALLY ANN)**, 1190 Wolfe Ave., phone 731-7320, is for females 18 and over. It costs \$2.00 a day if you can afford it (this includes three meals.) Before you get in you are subject to grilling as to why you are there and what you are going to do in the city (e.g. looking for a job) and once in you are expected to work around the home. There is a 1:30 curfew.

**DARBY LODGE**, 966 W. 14TH Ave., takes males, females, and couples over 16 (don't know whether you have to be married or not). Price is \$1.50 per night.

**YWCA**, 580 Burrard, phone 683-2531, has some beds available for girls over 18 (with sleeping gear) for one night, cost 50¢. If you are under 18 they refer you to Children's Aid first.

**IN-SIGHT**, phone 926-5491, in North Vancouver, has a list of crash pads.

**CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, YOUTH SERVICES**, 395 W. Broadway, 732-7711 (day) 683-2474 (night) offers a variety of services to juveniles. They ask you a few questions, name, age, parents addresses, etc. If you contact them during the day they have more time to help you get what you need (food, clothing, or shelter). They can't support you indefinitely, unless you're a ward of Children's Aid, but they may help you long enough for you to make other arrangements. If you want to get back home they can arrange and pay for your return, providing your parents or someone else will be responsible for you when you arrive. It's a fairly cool operation.

**VANCOUVER COMMITTEE TO AID WAR OBJECTORS**, 628 E. Georgia, 255-1918, can arrange accommodation for draftable Americans. They have a list of private homes which will take you in on short notice, but only for a short time.

**BEACHES AND PARKS** have been good places to crash in Vancouver over the past year but that situation may change at anytime. It is best to sleep where you are fairly well hidden. Stanley Park is the most popular area.

**THE BEST THING** to do if you are expecting to stay in Vancouver for any length of time is to form a tribe or collective with other people you can relate to and then locate a house to rent collectively. Be cool when renting the house (i.e. use the person with the shortest hair, etc.)



# If you won't go along with it, it will fall apart."

Brother  
John  
Sinclair

After renting the house keep it clean and maintain its condition so the landlord has no excuses to get you out, don't worry because it takes rent free weeks for eviction proceedings. Remember to put up crashers and serve the people.

TENANTS COUNCIL, Room 600, 193 E. Hastings, phone 688-1727, can answer most questions about tenant rights.

VANCOUVER RENTAL ACCOMODATION GRIEVANCE BOARD, City Hall, phone 873-7235. If you're having trouble with your landlord give them a call and explain the situation.

## MEDICAL & LEGAL HELP

MEDICAL FACILITIES AND SERVICES in Vancouver are about the same as those in any major city...slow and inadequate.

VANCOUVER GENERAL HOSPITAL, OUTPATIENTS, 11th Ave. & Heather St., phone 876-3211, is open from 8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m., Monday to Friday. It's best to arrive early as there is usually a two hour wait. Making an appointment or having a referral from a Children's Aid worker, for instance, speeds things up. If it's your first visit to the VGH you are required to take a complete physical, which has its advantages. It's free for people on Welfare, or on low income. Prescriptions can be arranged.

SAINT PAUL'S HOSPITAL, OUTPATIENTS, 1081 Burrard St., phone 682-2344; same deal as the General. Try to make a prior appointment if you can.

CLINICS can be a good place to find out what's bothering you without a lot of red tape and waiting.

Cool-Aid, 1822 W. 7th, phone 733-9176, operates a free clinic on Monday and Wednesday at 8:00 p.m. for most minor ailments.

Children's Aid, Youth Services, 1675 W. 10th, phone 733-8111, has a free clinic on Tuesday at 7:00 p.m.

Reach Centre, 1144 Commercial Dr., phone 254-1345 or 683-2474 has a 24 hr. referral services.

V.D. CLINIC, 828 W. 10th, phone 874-2331, is open Monday through Friday between 8:30 a.m. - 1:00 p.m. and 2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m. Protect the ones you love. It's only a joke if you haven't got it, so don't be embarrassed about going for a test. Sometimes there's a wait, the best time to go is during the middle of the week. It's free and completely confidential for anyone over 12.

BIRTH CONTROL CLINICS (FAMILY PLANNING) are available only by appointment through one office, so you must phone 681-8517. The waiting period is about two weeks. The service is confidential, except in the case of very young adolescents. Contraceptive devices are made available on a sliding pay scale according to your ability to pay. The clinic does not give pregnancy tests.

PREGNANCY TESTS are available at the outpatients clinic of the Vancouver General Hospital (see above). An appointment is necessary and there is usually a fairly long wait.

ABORTION INFORMATION SERVICE is operated by the Vancouver Women's Caucus, 511 Carrall. The service is based on the belief that women should have complete freedom to determine whether or not they will have children. They have information on all aspects of abortion.

NOW, 736-7376, also has information and help with abortion problems.

DENTAL CARE can be obtained at the Vancouver General Hospital, Outpatients' Dental Clinic (see above address). You will get treatment if your teeth present a serious medical problem, otherwise you may have to wait until Doomsday.

The Academy of Dentistry of B.C. 925 W. Georgia St. (Suite 1418), phone 879-9722, offers cheap dental treatment. Phone ahead for an appointment. Only during school year.

Or: Reach Centre, 1144 Commercial, phone 254-1354 or 683-2474; Tuesday 7:30 - 9:30 p.m.

Children's Hospital Dental Dept., 250 W. 59th.

SOME PEOPLE have been known to give a false name, etc. and have their dental work done on a pay later plan. They say this method is very effective in obtaining many necessary services and goods which the Death Culture denies the people.

AMBULANCES: If you call one yourself, you will be asked

to pay for it. A run costs about \$25.00. If you call the police, they will accompany the ambulance, and accept the charges. Police always accompany an ambulance where there has been violence of some kind. If the patient's condition is serious, phone the police (683-1122) or the Inhalator (34-1234). . . . they're faster than an ambulance.

PSYCHIATRIC PROBLEMS can be dealt with immediately over one of the "hotlines" in the Vancouver area: Crisis Centre (733-4111), NOW (736-7376), or In-sight (926-5481). These places are staffed by volunteers so don't expect them to solve all your problems over the phone. If you need professional help they can usually get you in contact with a doctor.

HALLUCINOGEN FREAK-OUTS are generally not as frantic as they appear on the surface. If the tripper is not convulsing, in shock, or violently incoherent it is probably best (depending on how far into the trip) to waste time by carrying on an understanding conversation, creating a diversion, or just doing something to involve them in a new set of reactions "Flow like a river. . . everything is easy". Make sure that YOU don't freak-out and frighten the tripper by being over concerned and compounding paranoia. Remember always to be reassuring and positive. . . all trips end. Orange juice or vitamin C is good to put trippers in a better mood (one jar of Tang makes a half gallon). For more info contact the Hotlines mentioned above.

OVERDOSES are a completely different problem than freak-outs. (It is next to impossible to O.D. on marijuana, hash, etc., and although impurities in the "chemicals" (LSD, synthetic mescaline, etc.) may poison you and dropping large amounts of them may result in some physical problems, O.D.s on these aren't likely). However speed and Heroin, morphine, etc., are extremely dangerous and can result in fatal overdoses or long term involuntary physical dependence. You are supposed to take drugs, drugs aren't supposed to take you.

Depending on the severity of the O.D. (which is hard to tell) one should get professional help as soon as possible. Hospitals will report speed and Heroin users, but it is better to be alive and on record than dead. When someone is going into a state of shock, losing consciousness, has erratic pulse, drop of temperature, don't take any chances. Use mouth to mouth resuscitation or heart massage if the person fades out totally.

MEDICAL INSURANCE is available in British Columbia under the B.C. Medical Plan, phone 683-0211. You can apply for insurance as soon as you take up permanent residence in B.C. The coverage begins two months after you apply. The cost of the plan is nominal (like under \$10.00 a year in some cases.) The plan does not cover the cost of drugs prescribed outside the hospital or dental care, although it does provide coverage in most other areas.

B.C. HOSPITALIZATION is paid for by the B.C. sales tax. You are eligible after three months residence in B.C. You only have to pay \$1.00 per day while in hospital.

LEGAL AID SERVICES in Vancouver are far from adequate. It is possible to apply for provincially financed legal aid for criminal offences but there are a number of restrictions on obtaining help, i.e. a means test. The Salvation Army and the John Howard Society will help you prepare an application for legal aid. The best legal aid is to not get got. All power to straight shooters.



LEGAL AID help is available from the Salvation Army, if you are in jail, you can ask to speak to a Salvation Army officer to apply for legal aid as soon as you have been charged. If you are out on your own recognizance or on bail, contact their office at 319 E. Hastings, phone 682-7168.

Twice a week a worker from the John Howard Society visits Oakalla Prison and you can apply to him for

legal aid if you are going to be tried on some other charges. You can also contact their Vancouver office at 435 W. Broadway, phone 872-5651.

VANCOUVER INNER CITY SERVICE PROJECT, in conjunction with students from the U.B.C. Law Students Assn., runs several free legal aid clinics. Students with the help of a consulting lawyer, offer advice on civil and criminal matters as well as juvenile offences. Defence can also be arranged free for juveniles on more serious charges, when, for instance, it is recommended that they be transferred from juvenile to adult court. Clinics are conducted at:

Kitsilino Information Centre, 2741 W. 4th, 738-9030; Tuesday 7 - 9 p.m.

Grandview-Woodland Information Centre, 1144 Commercial Dr., 254-2321, Wednesday 7 - 9 p.m.

Action Centre, 5783 Victoria Dr., 321-6514; Thursday 7 - 9 p.m.

B.C. CIVIL LIBERTIES ASSOCIATION, 3182 Camosun, call them first at 224-4617 if you think that your basic civil rights as a citizen of Canada have been violated.

PHONE CALL IN JAIL: You are allowed only one phone call from jail (if you're lucky) so if you are in doubt about who to contact with it your best bet would be to phone either CRISIS (24 hrs) 733-4111 or NOW (24hrs) 736-7376, which has a line up of five lawyers on call twenty four hours per day. Also, they have a group of seven lawyers to take some court cases without charge (basically human rights test cases), as well as, some lawyers which will handle petty charges such as jay-walkings.

## THE DOLE

WELFARE. The social Assistance or Welfare Act in B.C. is designed to give cash allowance to people who lack the income necessary to maintain "a reasonably normal and healthy existence".

The present support for a single man or woman is \$80.00 to \$95.00 per month. You don't have to be flat broke to qualify for welfare, but it helps if you give that impression. In addition to your basic support, you may be eligible for other allowances. Welfare departments have a pamphlet outlining these "special allowances"; ask for it.

Generally speaking you must be eighteen to receive welfare. Having I.D. is helpful, also, having a rent receipt if you're applying only for financial assistance. If you are under eighteen, make application for support at Children's Aid Society, Youth Services, at 395 W. Broadway (732-7711). Before you can apply for welfare, you must be registered with Canada Manpower.

Note. . . If you are a single unemployed man you will likely be placed in a hostel as the first phase of your social assistance. You can then try and arrange to receive a cheque, twice a month, if it is to your advantage.

You can apply for Welfare at:

Centre Unit, 1530 W. 8th 731-5727

Single Men's Unit, 817 Hamilton. Be there by at least 8:00 a.m.

UNEMPLOYED CITIZENS' WELFARE IMPROVEMENT COUNCIL office at 1726 W. 7th is open 9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m. to answer any questions regarding welfare. The volunteer staff can tell you if you're getting a fair deal from Welfare, or if you're entitled to any other benefits. Just drop in, or phone them (731-0131). Ask for a copy of the Resistance, their newspaper, cheap for 10 cents.

FREE SECURITY to protect yourself against vagrancy charges is easy to get. However, you need some money to start off with (borrow it). Deposit the money in a bank account and return in a few weeks and tell them you lost your bank book. They give you a card to fill out and in a short time you receive a new bank book. Now withdraw your money, leaving you with the original money and a bank book showing a balance. You can then use this book as identification to prevent vagrancy busts, etc.

## GET A JOB

EMPLOYMENT in Vancouver is at an all time low, if you've come to Vancouver or even B.C. in search of work, forget it, there are 100,000 people out of work right now and the figure is going up.

The minimum wage in B.C. is \$1.50 per hour. Don't work for anything less; if you do you're cheating yourself.

Do not become a scab by crossing picket lines, even for high wages.

CANADA MANPOWER CENTRES are located throughout



the city for various types of work.

Professional, 549 Howe St., 681-8253

Skilled, 125 E. 10th, 872-7431

Casual, 342 W. 2nd, 879-7154

Students, 729 W. Hastings, 688-4611

It is important that everyone register with Canada Manpower because the more people who are registered unemployed, the more the government is compelled to do something about it. Don't expect your job counselor to phone you, you phone him.

YELLOW JOURNAL, 137B Water St., 3rd floor in Gastown, phone 687-2114, is Vancouver's revolutionary hip community newspaper. You can get it for 15 cents and sell it for a quarter. If you are broke they will front you ten copies on credit if you leave them a piece of I.D. They will also accept any number of returns you have as credit on the newest edition.

GEORGIA STRAIGHT, 56A Powell St., 688-3686, relates to a broad section of the community. Its prices are the same as the Yellow Journal but it does not front papers to vendors and only allows up to 25 returns.

You can make your fortune hawking underground papers in the streets of Vancouver. The smart vendor sells both the Georgia Straight and the Yellow Journal.

THE ACTION COMMITTEE FOR UNEMPLOYED YOUTH, 1726 W. 7th 738-4422; is an action oriented group of young people which is attempting to pressure the three levels of government into creating adequate and socially meaningful employment. Help yourself - help them out.

## SCHOOL

FREE EDUCATION is available in many different forms in Vancouver, so you have a choice. If you want a free university education both the University of British Columbia and Simon Fraser University are easily attended for free by non-students. SFU especially has large lecture halls where no one will notice you. It is also possible to get into the tutorials (small study groups) at SFU if you start at the beginning of the year and play dumb when they tell you you're not registered with them. Just say you'd rather not switch because you like the people in that tutorial.

All kinds of good free stuff happens on and around campuses so you should check out the bulletin boards.

FREE UNIVERSITY, phone Margaret Baillie at 879-7856 or Sue Wachtler at 733-5694, for up to date dope. They have a Calendar listing numerous interesting courses. They are always glad to welcome some one who is interested in teaching a new course, so if you know something pass on the knowledge to your brothers and sisters.

THE COMMUNITY EDUCATION AND RESEARCH CENTRE, 434 W. Pender, phone 683-2630, is free for people who want to apply education and research to present community needs. There are workshops every evening on current issues. Also, if you have a large group of people with a particular educational activist purpose you can often use the centre for holding meetings.

SURVIVAL LIBERATION SCHOOL, phone 738-8909, is a special kind of revolutionary community school which is aimed at allowing the people to attain their highest potential. At present it is concentrating on four main areas: Medical, Physical (Self Defence), Legal Knowledge, and Food. The school was initiated by the Vancouver Liberation Front and is at present having two large meetings a week one at 11:00 a.m. Monday at McBride Park, W. 4th and Blenheim; and the other at 7:00 p.m. at China Creek Park on E. 6th near Clark Dr. Serve the People.

## PIG NATION

To get into the U.S. you must be over 18, or have a letter of consent from your parents. You must also have some means of transportation. . . hitchhiking is not acceptable. . . and at least \$10 for each day you intend to remain in the Pig Empire. It is also good to have a definite destination as well as the addresses of friends.

Once you get across the border almost any offence you commit is grounds for deportation. Hitchhiking in Washington State is strictly taboo and carries a \$50 fine.

## FRIENDS

COOL-AID, 1822 W. 7th, 736-9971, is open 24 hrs. a day to assist with youth problems of all kinds. . . shelter, medical, legal, parents, etc.

HOTLINES for instant rapping service and information of all types are the:

crisis centre, 733-4111

NOW, 736-7376, (is basically youth oriented.)

IN-SIGHT (North Shore telephone service) 926-5481  
VANKOUVER COMMITTEE TO AID AMERICAN WAR OBJECTORS, 628-E. Georgia, 255-1918, gives out advice on how to get into, stay, survive, and Love Canada. Should be the first stop draft evaders make in Canada.

## RIOTS

The system does not work. More and more people are taking their grievances into the streets. If you find yourself participating in any form of demonstration the following precautions may be helpful. Preparing yourself:

1. Get a tetanus shot. Tetanus is lockjaw. You can get it from lots of street injuries if you haven't been immunized in the last five years.

2. Know the address and phone number of the medical station near the staging area of actions.

3. Wear a motorcycle helmet or surplus army helmet. Last year people got attacked for having helmets. That was because only a few people wore them. If we all wear a helmet, the pigs can't single one out for it. You protect everybody in the action by wearing a helmet. We got to prepare for what is coming down and not be scared of looking and acting like an army.

4. Wear protective clothing. Wear hard shoes, never wear sandals. Wear shirts and jackets with tight cuffs and high collars for protection against gas. Men should wear jock straps or cups. Women should wear bras. No one should wear earrings or anything around the neck. Get shatterproof glasses if you can and strap all glasses around your head so they won't be knocked off. Do not wear contact lenses - they trap gasses in your eyes.

5. Don't carry scissors - you could be busted for carrying a concealed weapon.



6. If you have an illness that you know about carry a card that tells about it, like "I am a diabetic on insulin" or "I have penicillin allergy".

7. If you have to take some medicine regularly, you can take it into the streets. Keep it in a labeled descriptive bottle, or the pigs will bust you for dope and take the medicine. It's technically illegal for them to take labelled drugs, although that probably won't stop them.

8. Carry a magazine or rolled newspaper for a splint. Also carry a square foot of clean material for a bandage, a tourniquet, or a gas mask.

9. Everybody should carry (in an army belt or shoulder bag)

goggles for gas and mace protection  
sterile 4 x 4 gauze pads to stop bleeding and cover nose and mouth  
a roll of half-inch adhesive tape  
some band-aids  
a wet handkerchief  
a plastic bag of wet cotton balls to rinse out eyes and wipe wounds  
a small bottle of eyedrops

### MACE AND RIOT GAS

Mace is not a gas. It is liquid the pig sprays from a can directly at your face. It causes heavy eye pain and can cause temporary blindness. Mace makes your breathing hard. You can wash your eyes out with boric acid if you have it. It won't hurt less, but will be safety against eye infection. CN (weak) and CS (strong) come in canisters shot from guns, in grenades, and from helicopters. If you're going

to throw canisters back at the pigs (you should), wear gloves because they are very hot. If you are tear gassed, splash lots of water into your eyes. Get to a fountain or open up a fire hydrant. If it's not too cold out, soak yourself entirely in water to wash all of the gas from your skin and clothes. You can also wipe the gas off with mineral oil or alcohol. But if you use water, use a lot; a little only makes it worse.

A water soaked handkerchief is as good as a gas mask in protecting oneself against a riot gas attack.

Also, an anti-dote for nearly all forms of tear gas, etc. is a solution made up of egg whites and water. Just apply it to uncovered areas of the body.

LIBERATION SWITCHBOARD, 874-3661, is becoming Vancouver's central communications centre. It is staffed by volunteer revolutionaries (perhaps you could help), and is a place where you can leave or check for messages when you don't have a permanent address or if you are hard to get in touch with. (Arriving or leaving town). The switchboard people also take direct action if you are in a jam (like the blue meanies are after you). Legal AND medical advice is also available.

## MAGIC BUS

FREE HAPPENINGS will follow the NOW - INNERCITY psychedelic bus as it travels around the city all summer. If you happen to see the bus don't be afraid to go over and see what trips are happening around the city.

Street theatre and a medical clinic will also be operating out of the bus.

Keep your eyes open for street leaflets, and read the underground papers for Yippie picnics and happenings throughout the lower mainland.

FREE SHOWERS can be had at most beaches and some community centres. Privacy is not guaranteed. Bring your own soap and towel (which you can pick up in gas stations and hotel washrooms).

OPEN WASHING AND LAUNDRY FACILITIES can usually be found in the smaller hotels. If you need a bath or need your clothes washed it would be wise to check out any likely hotel you come across. Learn the name of someone in the building as a reference if you are asked about using the facilities.

## AND FINALLY

DOPE of all types can be bought in many places throughout town, just ask the first freak you see, where. Average prices, right now, for dope in Vancouver are approximately:

Grass - \$15.00 a lid (approx. 1 oz.)

Kilos (approx. 2 lbs.) \$250 - 275 depending on quality.

Acid - anywhere from \$1.50 - \$3.00 a hit.

Peyote Buttons - 70 cents each (you need about five to get off well)

Grams of hash - from \$4 - 7

Don't pay more, it only encourages the greed creeps if people unwittingly pay exorbitant prices. Share as much as you can. Free Dope.

The most common tactic of the local narc force is the use of undercover snakes to entrap dope users for trafficking - Beware.

Dealers: try to avoid selling to more than one person at a time. Snakes usually work in pairs, so they will have an extra witness against you in court.



**The Spirit of the People is Greater than the Man's Technology**

*— Huey Newton*





# TRIBES

BY ALICE TOO

George Bumpus has written down from up North with some valuable hints that people moving to that area might be interested in.

"There are some misconceptions about north central British Columbia that I would like to help clear up. My wife and I have lived in this area at various times, and are at present, not on a commune but we are trying with some success to develop a commune type of cooperation and friendship among the people of the area.

We have gained much valuable information here, on gardening, fruit and nut tree growing, etc. It will be a surprise to many that fruit and nut trees grow here, but they do now very well providing you are selective in the types you plant.

The nut trees have been developed by J.U. Gellatly of Westbank, B.C. near Summerland. They are Filazels, a cross between Filbert and Hazel nut trees. They are good producers and withstand temperatures of 60 degrees below zero. At present there are some in the Peace River district that have withstood the winters since 1936.

The Canada Dept. of Agriculture has a pamphlet titled, "Tree Fruits for the Bulkley Valley and McBride Area". They have detailed information on types, planting, fertilization, care and yield.

Apple, cranapples, and pears of various types are all recommended for north central B.C. To name a few; Battleford apples, 33 lbs., Cranapples; (Dolgo) 20 lbs. per tree, Robin 41 lbs., two types of pear trees are listed, Golden Spice and Petrovsk.

Skinner's Nursery Limited, in Roblin Manitoba, has a good list of fruit trees and berries that are excellent for the north country. The rhubarb that's good is, MacDonald. Skinner's and Richbar Nurseries were recommended to me by the Federal Dept. of Agriculture. Richbar's address is RR1, Quesnel, B.C. These nurseries will ship anywhere.

There are many types of vegetables that always produce a good crop in areas such as ours where the growing season is short. But remember our days are longer in the summer. Most types of potatoes grow fine but be sure and buy seed potatoes for planting because many market potatoes are treated with radiation or chilled to prevent sprouting, these will not grow. There are even two types of corn that grow here if it is a dry summer like this one. Golden Sweet, which matures in 59 days and Early Bantam, maturing in 67 days.

Something else I think would be of interest to some; you can buy chickens from most poultry farms for 60¢ each. They are run down. They are usually 2 years old and have stopped laying in their crowded cages. If you buy some, allow them to run free in your yard and feed them laying mash and some gravel or oyster shells. Usually within a month they regain their health and begin laying. It works every time.

I hope that I have straightened out some who think that nothing but spruce and jack pine grow north of Vancouver."

Peace,  
George Bumpus



Plants from which you can obtain natural dyes are numerous in the Cariboo region of B.C. From the Buckskin Cookbook comes the following natural colours you can use and the plants, etc. they come from:

Brown	Walnut or Hulls
	Root of the Water-Lily
Green	Iris leaves
	Lily of the Valley Leaves
Purple	Blueberry
Red	Root of Dandelion
Yellow	Goldenrod
	Appletree prunings
	Poplar
	Dahlia Flowers

Blue  
Khaki  
Crimson  
Drab, Fawn, or Yellow Tan

Flesh  
Gold, Bronze

Hemlock  
Oregon Grape Roots  
Zinnia Flowers  
Cornflowers  
Juniper  
Lamb's quarter  
Marigold flowers  
Coffee Beans  
Tea Leaves  
Birch Bark  
Willow Bark  
Sunflowers (won't colour fast)

Shades of these colours vary with soil and climatic condition.

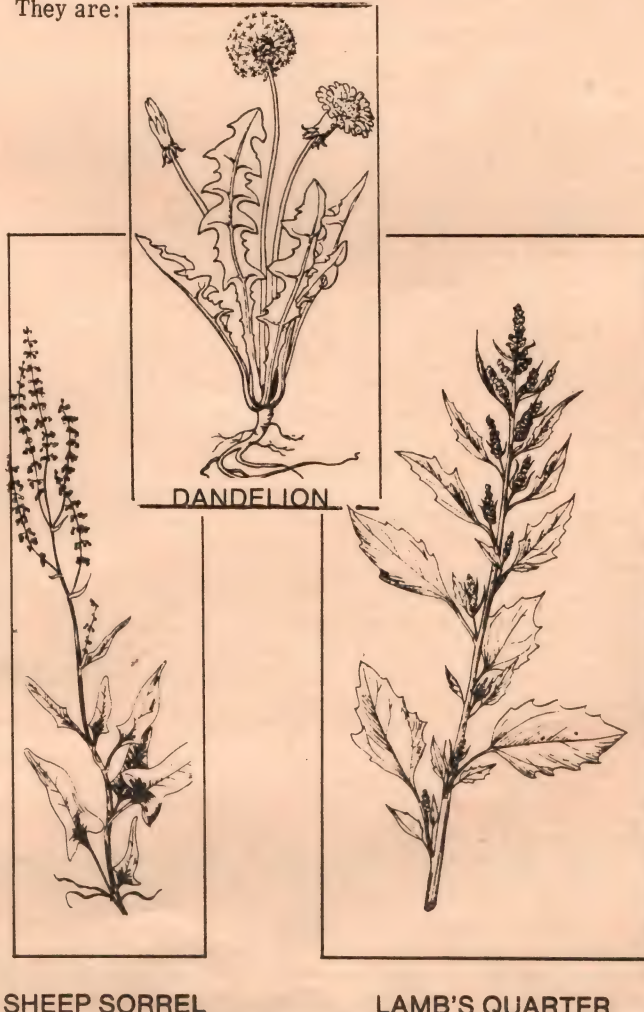
Dyeing was not known to the Indians; their fibre baskets, etc., were stained.

To obtain a colour fast product, the yarn or fabric is first treated with a chemical called a mordant. Further information in this ancient branch of craftsmanship is obtainable from the Public Library Commission, Parliament Building, Victoria, B.C. M. Weldon.

Copies of "Buckskin Cookery" can be obtained by writing Mrs. Gwen Lewis, Box 665, Quesnel, B.C. and sending her a dollar per volume (There are two volumes, one called the Pioneer Section and the other called the Hunting Section).



Many plants which we normally consider weeds are actually very rich in vitamins and minerals, organically grown, free from pesticides, and really delicious. Examples of this type of edible plant appeared in a column called FREE FOOD by Wu. They are:



SHEEP SORREL

LAMB'S QUARTER

**Creamed dandelion:** Boil one quart of young leaves, strain and chop. Save the water. Make a sauce by melting a tablespoon of butter, and mixing in a tablespoon of flour, as well as some salt and pepper. Slowly add the water in which the dandelions have been cooked. Stir in the chopped dandelion leaves. You can serve them with fried croutons and sour cream.

**Sauteed dandelion:** Saute dandelion leaves in a pan with 3 tablespoons of melted oil or butter. Fry about 10 minutes. Season with salt and pepper.

**Boiled dandelion.** Make the same way as plantain, below.

**Dandelion salad:** Make it with any dressing you like. Use only young leaves.

**Sorrel soup:** Cook approximately 1 lb. of sorrel with 2 cups of diced potato in salted water for about 30 minutes. Mash it through a strainer, or use a food mill or blender. Put back on stove and slowly add a tablespoon of flour dissolved in a cup of sweet cream. Cook for 10 minutes. Serve with sour cream.

**Lamb's Quarters Fritters:** Boil one quart of lamb's quarters. Strain them and chop. Add one tablespoon of butter, two egg yolks, tablespoon of grated parmesan, some nutmeg and some salt. Mix well and leave to cool. When almost ready to serve, add beaten egg whites. Drop the mixture by spoonfuls into hot deep fat or oil. Fry till golden on both sides.

**Boiled lamb's quarters:** Pick only the young leaves from plants less than one foot high. Boil them for about 10 minutes. Drain and season with lemon, butter and salt. Fry just long enough to dry out slightly and allow the seasoning to permeate them.



BLACK MUSTARD

PLANTAIN

**Boiled wild mustard:** You can pick the lower leaves from any of the ten species of wild mustard. Boil them for about 30 minutes. Strain and season with butter, salt and lemon.

**Boiled plantain:** Boil young leaves for about 10 minutes. Drain and season them with butter and salt, then fry them just long enough to allow the seasoning to permeate them.

If it takes you a long time to get a reply to a letter written to the TRIBES column please forgive me cause I have a lot of things to do and some letters get lost or sift themselves down to the bottom of my files. Please keep on writing cos' I'm always interested in anything you might care to communicate. Practical hints and information can always find their way into the column. Also, I would appreciate it if any new communes could find the time to write in to the column.

BE FREE! AND BEAUTIFUL!

Alice 2  
56a Powell St.  
Vancouver 4, B.C.  
Canada.

TRIBAL FUND

There will be a super-people's benefit happening July 31 at the Pender Auditorium to raise money for the People's Defence Fund. It is a fund similar to the TRIBAL FUND only its purpose is to provide legal defense for as many of the hundreds of people busted for political crimes (dope, demonstrations, street music, etc.) in the Vancouver area. Almost 75 people have been busted within the last week as Mayor Tom Campbell continues and escalates his war on hippies (one person is in the hospital with a cracked skull and broken jaw). If you can't make it to the benefit you can send money to the People's Defence Fund, c/o Georgia Straight (leave the Pay to Order part blank).

PEACE and HELP YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

## AXIS BOOKS 'EM

DYNATONES • HIGH FLYING BIRD • NANCY  
KING BISCUIT BOOGIE BAND • SPECTRE  
MASS MEDIA (SAN FRANCISCO)  
NORTHWEST COMPANY • STRANGE MOVIES  
GREEN FIELD • UNITED EMPIRE LOYALISTS  
ADDLED CROMISH LIGHT SHOW  
BRAD EWING • ANDROMEDA VOYAGE LIGHT  
SHOW

AXIS ENTERPRISES  
242 E. 11TH STREET  
NORTH VANCOUVER B.C. **985-0802**





Q.Q. writes.....

After a week off to play sacrifice in the dentist's chair I return, molars intact, to my typewriter, with a hat full of interesting topics. Hope you find something to amuse and/or inform you.

\* \* \*

I have been asked so many times to say something about homosexuals and "the revolution" that I feel it is about time I gave my own opinion on the subject. I see it as a question of definitions.

First of all, what revolution are we talking about? A political revolution, meaning an overthrow of the established system by force? Or a social revolution, meaning the overthrow of our social structure by simply refusing to co-operate and by seeking to force re-examination of attitudes and opinions?

The first of these revolutions is a "peoples" revolution in that everyone supporting it is participating as a member of "the movement." Minority groups often become pawns of such revolutionists, who seek to outrage their sense of social injustice and so direct them to political and economic ends. There is no guarantee that a new system would be any more tolerant of divergent minorities than the present one.

The social revolution is another matter. This is the true revolution of the minorities.

The goal is not a radical political change but a total change in the concepts of our social system. Ours is a system of norms and classes. It is based on the theory of male superiority and built with an amazing number of does and don'ts which the "normal, superior" male must follow. The social revolutionist strives to destroy this structure by destroying its basic tenet. Once this is done, men and women, gays and straights, will be able to build a society accepting everyone in his or her chosen role rather than trying to force everyone to measure up to artificial standards.

This revolution concerns homosexuals, just as it concerns women, negroes, jews, all minorities in fact, and all those who presently fit into this system but who hate it for dictating their standards for them.

I am not saying that homosexuals as individuals shouldn't become involved in political revolution. This is a personal decision. Just don't try to identify all your fellow gays with your involvement. But every gay has an obligation to himself and to every other oppressed person, gay or straight, to do his or her part to destroy this social system of aggression, suppression, domination and submission and to replace it with a system, not of tolerance but of total and undoubted equality in every sense; where you needn't be anything but yourself, which come to think of it is quite enough for anyone to have to handle.

\* \* \*

Would you believe that it is now possible to cruise by computer? An outfit in Great Neck New York called 'Man to Man' has come up with the gay sets answer to computerized dating. They run ads with such plugs as 'Let Man to Man do the Trick for you.' If any of you have used the service please write and let me know how it works.

\* \* \*

I received this gem from I know not where. Someone in the deep south sent it.

#### GAYS HOLD BACK ARMY

by DON JACKSON

The Theban Band, a super militant Gay organization held back the most powerful army in the world. They 300 youthful homosexuals fought an army of 3 million.

Even though they were outnumbered by 10,000 to 1, they had faith that their cause would win. Leonidis their leader said "An army of lovers cannot be defeated."

They set up a line of defence in a narrow pass. Xerxes, the general in charge of the 3 million was shocked by the courage of the Gays in resisting him. "I will blacken the sun with arrows", Xerxes threatened. "Xerxes will come through the pass only over our bodies." Leonidis replied.

Xerxes lost over 20,000 troops in the 3 day battle which followed. The Theban Band fought on until the last man fell. Since they had lived and loved together it was fitting that they be buried in a common grave. True to Leonidis' word, Xerxes and his army marched through the pass over their bodies.

The people of their country, who the Theban band had died trying to save ordered that their "deed of unsurpass-

ed bravery and fidelity" be commemorated in "unaging stone." A pillar of marble was erected over the grave site. The inscription read "Here the 300 fought once the three thousand thousand".

The unaging stone has been eroded into sand by the rains of the ages, but the unaging story is an inspiration to the courage of Gays in the struggle for freedom as fresh as today's news.

\* \* \*

A general request to all readers, gay or straight, who may have make-up, costumes, or talents in these fields which they would like to contribute to the Vancouver Street Theatre Group. Please phone Al at 681-0397 and make your offer known. And by the way, the groups first production opens on August 5th, 7:00 PM at the Queen Elizabeth Plaza.

\* \* \*

#### AND THIS WEEK.....

A Rose to Faces where the cover charge has been lowered to \$1.00 before 11 PM. It is still \$2.00 after 11 so get there early!

A Rose to Time Magazine for a very good write-up on the Gay Day events in New York city.

A thorn to myself for giving the wrong address for the after-hours club in Seattle. I instructed you all to head for 710 Occidental after the bars closed. God knows where that would get you! The address should have been 107 Occidental and I apologise all 'round!

A Rose to the Parks Board for maintaining all the lovely trails in Stanley Park.

A Thorn to whoever put up the confusing signs on those self-same trails causing me to get so lost I thought I would have to camp out all night!

A Rose to the chap who smuggled a case of Gay Power buttons across the border and is quietly distributing them "free gratis."

A Thorn to whoever put a tube of lubricating paste in my mail box at the Straight office. Funny but not very.

\* \* \*

#### A WORD TO THE GAY

Dear Q.Q.

With your permission, I would like to reply to a letter in your column in the July 1 - 7 issue of the Straight by a reader called Les. I am the guy who stopped to pick him up on his way home from school, and would like him, and you, to know the other side of the story.

In the first place I am NOT a gay and I like to think I wouldn't be ashamed of it if I were. In fact I wrote my views on homosexuality to the Straight recently to the effect that it is no one's business but theirs, if my brother makes it with another brother or sister with another sister or if both of them makes it with a cross-eyed, three legged African buffalo.

As to my encounter with Les; it may interest you to know, Les, that when those greasers yelled "watch it, he's queer" I thought they were warning me about YOU, but my offer to give you a ride was unchanged - UNTIL you pre-judged me on their say so.

The way you asked the question "are you a queer" was indeed wrong. It was like asking "are you a jew, or a negro, or a hippy or a capitalist?" When you asked it, my first thought was "you're dressed like that and you ask me if I'm queer? But garbage like that is, in my mind, just a passing thought and, like everything else, to be replaced by something better.

I drove off, Les, not because of your ignorance or because I "was pissed off" but because you were playing a word game with me and I did not choose to join in. YOU turned my offer of a ride down and I was neither bitter nor overjoyed - as a stranger you were not important enough for me to be either. As a friend you might be.

If you can't print this rather long-winded letter, I would appreciate it if you could let Les know that I gladly accept his apology and, if he has a mind to he can phone the above number and I'll accept it personally, along with offering him mine.

Yours in peace and brotherhood  
Ken

Dear Ken,

I hope that Les is out there and reads your letter. I'm sorry I had to leave out several paragraphs but I'm sure that the message comes through. Les, if you read this, drop me a line with your address or phone number and I will give you Ken's. I spoke to him on the phone and he sincerely regrets the incident and is hoping to apologize personally.

Dear QQ:

I am 50, married, and know virtually nothing about the gay world, but wonder if you could answer some elemental questions which must seem naive and stupid to you.

Basically what does "gay" encompass? Let me put it this way: As I understand it, some people like to perform fellatio, but are not particularly interested in having it performed on them. Then you have the opposite: those who like to have it done, but don't like to do it. Then you would have the 69'ers who mutually satisfy each other. The same applies to anal intercourse: You have those who are passive and perform the female role, and those who are solely interested in performing anal intercourse, but not in having it done to them. And then you would have those who both enjoy switching roles in that department. And of course presumably there are combinations of all these, including those who get their kicks from both active and passive oral and anal roles.

O.K.: So how do you sort this out? If someone says he is gay, what is an outsider to presume he is interested in? From your own experience, what proportion of gay men are in each of the categories above. .i.e., how many are oral passives, actives, or anal passives, actives, or mixtures? I realize they won't divide into neat percentages, but just at a rough guess, what type of behaviour predominates?

When I was a kid I used to enjoy performing anal intercourse, and even today have fantasies of doing so, but never had the nerve to search out a passive gay guy. Frankly what would really send me is a woman who would permit this, but where do you find such a person? Would the Straight carry an ad for such a partner? Not bloody likely, from the toned-down look of recent ads. I am still happy as a clam with good old heterosexual love-making, but does this interest in the performance of anal intercourse (unfulfilled for many years) put me in some kind of gay class? Since I'm too timid to seek it out but anxious to get information, just sign me

CURIOUS YELLOW

Dear Curious Yellow,

Your question is a good one but let's face it, what business is it of an "outsider" what form of lovemaking a gay prefers? There are many varieties of heterosexual expression (You'd better believe it!) and I don't know or care which one my straight friends prefer. Among themselves gays have an intricate system of signals and codes to indicate to potential partners just what they are interested in. Very often it is made apparent in the conversation.

As far as statistics go, our local gay scribe and recorder of all impertinate data (who will send you his records if you answer his ad in this paper) claims that 1% of all gays are exclusively aggressive, 60% are exclusively passive, 5% are both and 34% will do neither. I have no idea where he gets these figures but he does caution that they are very approximate.

Regarding your "fantasies", I see no reason why you should not seek to fulfill them. I imagine a psychiatrist would have all sorts of interesting stories to tell about "anal fixation" etc. . . and he would probably be quite right. But the point is, you know what you want, go out and get it! And when you do, remember that that is exactly what gays are doing, what they want, and to hell with why they want it. An ad in the Georgia Straight may do the trick. If any interested person writes me I'll let you know.

Yours  
Q.Q.

AND SO...

With profuse thanks to the staff at the Straight who do a wonderful job of translating my half typed, half written, half chicken scratched columns, I sign off for another week.

Q.Q.



SUBSCRIBE!

**FULL YEAR \$9.00**  
**HALF YEAR \$5.00**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

YEAR ☐ SUBSCRIPTION ☐  
1/2 YEAR ☐ RENEWAL ☐

**GEORGIA STRAIGHT**  
**56A POWELL ST**  
**VANCOUVER 4 B.C.**



# ABORTION

continued from last week

*This is the thirteenth in a series of reprints from BIRTH CONTROL HANDBOOK, originally published by the Student Society of McGill University. The complete book is available at the Straight office for 5¢, or free if you are broke.*

## ABORTION - THE OPERATION

There are only 4 medical techniques which are safe for abortion. The first two kinds described are only safe if performed before the pregnancy is more than 3 months old.

When the embryo is one month old it is a tiny mass of tissue, with no resemblance to a human being. At the end of the first month the embryo is about the size of a small pea. By the end of the second month, the growing embryo, by this time called a fetus, is a very fragile one inch long mass of differentiated tissue acting as a parasite within the mother's body. When the fetus is 3 months old, it has attained a length of about 5 inches, but still cannot be considered more than a potential human being.

Dr. Alan Guttmacher describes the medical, safe methods of abortion in his book "Birth Control and Love" (the following is based on material from that book):

### 1. Dilatation and Curettage - with anesthesia

If duration of pregnancy is less than 3 months, the type of operation usually selected to cause abortion is called Dilatation and Curettage (D. and C.). The doctor first gradually widens the cervix (opening of the uterus) by passing a series of gradually larger cigar-shaped metal dilators into the mouth of the cervix. The operator starts with a dilator about the diameter of a thin soda straw, gently pushing it through the small opening in the cervix. The operator then removes the dilator, and substitutes one slightly larger, each time replacing the smaller dilator with one of greater diameter. The largest dilator used is approximately the size of an ordinary cigar. Since the cervix is largely composed of muscle, its canal can be stretched wider and finally wide enough to permit insertion of either a curette or an ovum forceps. A curette is a surgical metal instrument which is inserted into the cavity of the uterus to scrape loose the embryo and placenta. Ovum forceps are long surgical grasping forceps used to withdraw portions of embryo and placenta which are loosened by the curette.

The D. and C. is a relatively easy medical procedure, however it must be done by one specially trained. A D. and C. performed legally in a hospital is usually done under general anesthesia, that is, the woman is asleep.

Illegal abortions are usually performed with a strong local anesthetic, injected at the side of the cervix. The operation, when performed with this injection, is uncomfortable but rarely painful. The amount of pain involved depends on the skill of the doctor and the fear of the woman. Women who have had abortions with local anesthetic by well qualified gynecologists or surgeons report no pain at all beyond the initial prick of the injection. When the operation is painful, even though a local anesthetic is used, the pain is often compared to that of a cramp during a menstrual period.

A D. and C. involves no cutting into any body tissues, only the gentle scraping, by the curette, of the uterine lining.

### 2. Vacuum aspiration

Vacuum aspiration is the second safe but delicate operation used to abort a woman who is not more than 3 months pregnant. Dr. Guttmacher describes this method, which was originally developed in China and then used in Japan and Russia before being used in Western Europe and North America. (following is edited):

The vacuum aspiration method of abortion is an application of the vacuum principle. The operator inserts, through the cervix, to the top of the uterus, a very narrow, sterile, hollow, rigid tube with a single window-like opening in the side near its tip. This tube, called an aspirator, is connected to a suction bottle by means of transparent plastic tubing. The operator starts the suction pump and begins to pass the aspirator around the uterine cavity. The internal lining of the uterus is gently pulled away, flows through the aspirator and its attached plastic tubing, and then into the bottle. The doctor observes the transparent tubing, waiting until bits of fetal and placental tissue begin to pass through. The doctor then works over the area where the fetal and placental tissue came from until no more tissue is pulled away by the suction. The procedure is simple and rapid, taking between 5 and 10 minutes. The hollow aspirator tube is made in 3 diameters, the smallest being used for very early pregnancies and the largest for pregnancies 10 to 12 weeks old. Although Dr. Guttmacher feels that general anesthesia should be used for this operation (as well as for D. and C.) women having undergone this form of abortion with only an injected local anesthetic have reported mild discomfort but little if any pain.

Since vacuum aspiration is associated with far



André Giguère

less blood loss than the D. and C. and is such a simple and quick operation, many doctors are beginning to use this technique. In addition, some doctors are now employing a newer method of dilatation (stretching the cervix) by using a very gentle vibrator. Vibrating dilatation is faster and easier to use than the series of metal dilators.

### 3. Hysterotomy - miniature cesarean section

By the time a woman is three months pregnant, the fetus is too large to be aborted through a partially widened cervix. If an abortion is absolutely necessary after this 3 month point, it is possible

## Statistics

Statistics for illegal abortion are developed on the basis of population, hospital records, total number of births, death from post-abortive complications, questionnaires etc. Some of the most carefully developed and most widely accepted figures are listed below. Statistics for legal abortion, such as performed in Communist countries and in Japan are from hospital records.

### General:

In the world: at least 30,000,000 abortions every year.

At least 4/5 of all abortions are performed on married women.

### Canada:

At least 100,000 illegal abortions every year.

At least 20,000 admissions to hospital for post abortive complications - at least 1,000 of these cases result in severe disability or death.

### United States:

At least 1,000,000 illegal abortions every year. Only 8,000 to 10,000 legal abortions every year. Four out of five legal abortions are performed on private patients, not clinic patients. Nine out of ten legal abortions are performed on whites, not Blacks.

### Where abortion is legal:

Bulgaria: between 1962 and 1964, 67,000 legal abortions without a single death.

Czechoslovakia: between 1962 and 1964, 140,000 legal abortions without a single death.

Hungary: between 1962 and 1964, 358,000 legal abortions with 2 deaths.

Japan: 1,500,000 legal abortions every year performed by more than 20,000 specially licensed doctors.

to remove the fetus from the uterus by performing an operation similar to the cesarean section done to save premature babies or babies whose mothers are not able to give birth in the normal way. The abdominal operation for abortion is called hysterotomy (not to be confused with hysterectomy, which is the entire removal of the uterus). This operation is complicated and must be performed in a hospital. The hysterotomy involves cutting through the abdominal wall and the uterine wall and removing the fetus from the uterus. Both incisions have to be carefully sewn together. The woman normally must stay in the hospital one week after the operation.

### 4. New method

In 1960 a new technique was introduced for aborting pregnancies between fourteen and twenty-two weeks old. A small area of skin is locally anesthetized a few inches below the navel. A needle, somewhat longer and larger than the needle ordinarily used to secure a blood specimen is thrust through the abdominal wall into the cavity of the uterus. The amniotic fluid which surrounds and protects the fetus in the uterus is withdrawn and is replaced with a strong salt or sugar solution. This solution kills the fetus and induces labour and miscarriage in 20 to 25 hours. This highly successful but difficult technique must be carefully done in a hospital. It may soon replace hysterotomy (miniature cesarean section) as hospital practice for only certain women who must be aborted.

## ABORTIONISTS - WHO PERFORMS THE OPERATION

Almost all statistics on illegal abortion reveal that the majority of abortions in the United States and Canada are performed by doctors (gynecologists, surgeons or general practitioners) or other medically qualified individuals. The standard Dilatation and Curettage or the newer vacuum aspiration are delicate but simple operations to perform. Doctors have the training in technique, the legal ability to prescribe pain killers and antibiotics, and the necessary surgical instruments and medical facilities. A smaller proportion of abortions, those which often lead to serious complications, are either self-induced (by women on themselves) or are executed by individuals who are not qualified or capable to perform such delicate operations.

### 1. The medical abortionists and how women find them

In every large Canadian or American city there is usually one, and often four or five qualified gynecologists or surgeons who are willing, for a price, to perform safe abortions (D. and C. or vacuum aspiration). Other doctors in the area, too afraid to do such operations themselves, learn of the existence of such colleagues and refer patients of their own to them. Pregnant women, looking for medical abortionists, usually find one by asking several doctors who will not perform the operation themselves to refer them to a doctor who will. Usually, after three or four attempts the woman finds one doctor who knows a qualified medical abortionist. Very often, medical students, interns or social workers working in hospital clinics are prepared to refer pregnant women to abortionists. In some cities, there are abortion referral services, such as those organized on university campuses, or a Clergymen's Council on Abortion. Doctors who regularly perform abortions are usually highly skilled. They are careful to use local anesthetics during the operation and to prescribe antibiotics and pain killers (for cramps) to be taken after the abortion.

### 2. Semi-skilled abortionists

Some hospital workers or pharmacists occasionally attempt to make some money by performing a few abortions. Sometimes these abortionists, who are not qualified, kill the women who come to them; usually they cause extreme pain, serious infection and a long hospital stay for the woman. Methods used by such abortionists are extremely dangerous; they include perforating the uterus with some sharp object to bring on haemorrhage (dangerous, heavy bleeding), inserting an object (sometimes a piece of "slippery elm") into the cervix to induce infection, or "packing the uterus" to induce labour. Once the woman is bleeding heavily, or is highly infected, these abortionists send her off to the hospital where attempts are made (usually successfully) to save her life, and at the same time, out of necessity, the abortion which was started is finished and cleaned up properly. Such cases usually appear on hospital files as "miscarriages" and there are never any legal problems to the woman involved. Women who go to such abortionists put their lives in serious danger.

### 3. "Butcher" abortionists

Some people, who know nothing about abortion, infection or haemorrhage are willing nevertheless to attempt to abort women. The techniques used (see box) vary in their characteristics. Women who are operated on by such people should be taken to a hospital immediately.

### 4. Self-induced abortion

Some women attempt to abort themselves by passing sharp objects, such as knitting needles or unbent coat hangers through their vagina and into their uterus. Such cases result in infection, shock or death. Women with enough money rarely attempt to abort themselves or go to incompetent abortionists. Abortion, like all medical problems, is determined by

continued next page



# ABORTION

continued

class level of the patient. Unskilled abortionists kill thousands of women, usually from the working class, every year.

## SAFETY OF MEDICAL ABORTIONS

It is well known that the risks involved with incorrectly performed abortions are very high. Infection leading to permanent disablement, sterility, or death is a common product of the quack abortionist. On the other hand, an abortion performed by a competent gynecologist or surgeon on a pregnancy of less than 3 months involves very little danger at all. Communist countries, where abortion is performed legally on demand, report very good results: Czechoslovakia recently reported 140,000 consecutive abortions and Yugoslavia 67,000 abortions without a single death. Hungary recently reported 25 deaths in 1,000,000 abortions. Remembering that all statistics, even the most carefully prepared, are misleading to some extent, the reports from communist countries reveal that early abortion (before 3 months) is at least 10 to 20 times safer than actually having a baby.

The dangers from hysterotomy are slightly higher. There is always a certain increased danger with any abdominal surgery.

Dr. Guttmacher states that "there is no evidence that a properly performed abortion has any adverse effect on a patient's subsequent fertility or physical health." Dr. Guttmacher emphasizes that such abortions must be performed by specially trained individuals, and before the pregnancy is 3 months old.

## COST OF ABORTION

If an abortion is done legally in a hospital, the doctor usually charges between \$75 and \$150. Illegal abortionists charge differently, depending on their skill, their fear, and the woman's ability to pay. Most competent, skilled doctors charge between \$50 to \$300 for an illegal abortion. Other doctors charge up to \$600 or \$700 or even \$1000. Some doctors are willing to accept only part of payment and a promise for the rest. The quacks who work in slum areas all over the world and kill off thousands of working class women every year charge between \$5 to \$25, sometimes more.

## ABORTION AND THE LAW

In all western industrial states, lawmakers have always been men, supposedly working for the majority of people in society, but in fact usually dedicated to the interests of the powerful minority. This minority, the industrialists, bankers, financiers, entrepreneurs and so on, has never included women, ex-

## DANGER

There are only 4 methods of abortion which can be considered safe. They are described in the article on abortion in this section under the heading "Abortion - the operation". Competent, medically trained abortionists, whether they are acting legally or not, NEVER USE METHODS DESCRIBED BELOW. THESE METHODS INVOLVE EXTREME PAIN AND CAN LEAD TO PERMANENT DISABILITY, INFECTION, OR DEATH.

### Oral Means:

Ergot compounds overdose is poison - can cause fatal kidney damage

Quinine Sulphate - can cause deformities in fetus or death to mother

(Estrogen - useless)

(Castor oil - useless)

NOTHING THAT IS SWALLOWED CAN CAUSE ABORTION WITHOUT ALSO CAUSING DEATH OR SEVERE DISABILITY TO THE MOTHER

### Solids inserted into uterus: DANGER DEADLY:

Knitting needles

Coat hangers

Slippery Elm Bark

Chopsticks

Ballpoint Pen

Pastes

Catheters

Gauze (packing)

Artists Paintbrushes

Curtain Rods

Telephone wire

COMMON DANGER OF PERFORATION (bursting) OF WOMB AND BLADDER - DEATH FROM INFECTION OR HAEMORRHAGE

### Fluids inserted into uterus:

Soup suds Alcohol Potassium Permanganate

Lye Lysol Pine Oil

SEVERE BURNING OF TISSUES - HAEMORRAGE - SHOCK - DEATH

### Air pumped into uterus:

COLLAPSE FROM GAS EMBOLI INTO THE BLOOD STREAM. SUDEEN VIOLENT DEATH.

### Injections into Uterine Wall:

Ergot, Pitocin - poison

Sodium Pentothal - overdose causes death

### Other Means:

Vacuum Cleaner - connected to uterus - not to be confused with vacuum aspiration (see point 2 of "Abortion - the operation") - is fatal almost immediately - extracts uterus from pelvic cavity.

Physical exertion such as lifting heavy objects, running etc is useless

Falling down stairs - severe injury to mother but no abortion

BUTCHER ABORTIONS ARE DEADLY - ONLY DOCTORS OR OTHER SPECIALLY TRAINED PERSONNEL CAN SAFELY USE ONE OF THE 4 METHODS OF ABORTION - ALL OTHER METHODS CAN CAUSE DEATH BUT RARELY INDUCE ABORTION

If you have used on yourself or have allowed to be used, any of the above methods of abortion GO TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY. THERE IS NO LEGAL DANGER TO YOU.

cept in the position of wife, daughter or mistress. It is not surprising then, that laws made in such "democracies" have been written for men. Even those laws directly affecting the bodies of women, laws concerning abortion and contraception, have been written only by men, and to serve the male interest. Women have been seen as the breeders of soldiers or workers and the source of pleasure. Laws of society reflect this vision.

Today, abortion is still illegal in all of North America, all of South America, most of Europe and much of Asia. Some states permit abortion in cases where the continuation of pregnancy would mean certain death to the mother. In Canada, as well as a few states in the U.S., abortion can be performed legally to save a woman's life or physical or mental health. The new Canadian law will help almost no one however, unless some doctors organize recognized hospitals and establish abortion-review boards. Present hospital boards usually made up of men only, grant abortions only in exceptionally extreme cases. The same doctors who sit on such boards attend to several, if not ten or twelve cases of butchered abortion every

week. Large metropolitan hospitals allow 5 or 6 legal abortions every year, while 100,000 illegal abortions are performed. In the United States the few legal abortions performed are rarely on blacks, rather on white women with enough money and prestigious doctors. Of the western nations, only England has a law which makes abortion legally accessible to women who can pay for the operation. Many hundreds, if not thousands of North American women travel to Britain every year for legal abortions performed in easily found special clinics. Also, Israel and Japan permit abortion on demand, and foreign women travel to these countries for abortion. Sweden, which is supposedly a permissive society, grants only about 60% of abortions applied for, and it is extremely difficult for a foreign woman to get a legal abortion there.

In all of the communist countries abortion is legal and available on demand. Before World War II, and since 1955 abortion has been free to all Russian working women. Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Rumania, all permit abortion on demand. China and Cuba also allow women this freedom.

# MONTREALITIES

MONTREAL (Special) - Apparently the police in Laval, a suburb of Montreal, haven't learned that the hard hat workers are allied with the cops in the crusade against the hippy-commie conspiracy.

The ditch-diggers and tree-cutters who work for the city have been on strike for a month or more there, looking for higher wages. Recently the city's "manual workers" held a demonstration outside Laval city hall.

It was perfectly peaceful. The hardhats had their wives and children with them. They paraded for half an hour in front of the building where a city council meeting was going on.

Then the motorcycle cops arrived, revving up their motors in the traditional porker accompaniment to the singing of the crowd on the hot night. The crowd sang a little louder and yelled a few insults at the men in the SS uniforms.

The motorcycle cops then ran their bikes into the crowd, & cops on foot followed, pushing, swinging, & stomping. The wives picked up the lightest kids and tried to get out of the way.

Assistant Police Director Armand Morin said he was "not happy" about the incident, but scoffed at ideas of disciplinary action against the motorcycle freaks. The mayor, inside the building, said he thought negotiations were coming along nicely.

As earlier reported in these pages, a three-year sentence was imposed in Montreal police court upon Orest Kwasowsky, the RCMP nark who was one of the city's biggest drug traffickers. Kwasowsky was selling heroin. The normal minimum penalty for trying to get a little hashish thru customs at Dorval airport is seven years.

Special federal prosecutor Bruno Pateras is now acting for Ottawa in appealing the light sentence given

to Kwasowsky. The three years was established by the judge, Antonio Lamer, because, in his opinion, the ex-nark was an "excellent prospect for rehabilitation." Presumably because he was a federal policeman.

Some people might argue that he is more likely to be a cynical criminal, because he was in a position to know the results of spreading heroin around the city.

\* \* \*

The Social Credit MLA's in Quebec are just as silly & backward as those in Alberta & B. C. Sacred leader Camille Samson (who voted against medicare because it would deprive poor people of their freedom) has caused an uproar in the Provincial House by condemning colored shirts.

All the Sacred members in the house wear shining white shirts and narrow dark ties. Other members are sometimes seen in blue shirts or (heavens!) wide colored ties. Samson delayed the less important business of the government to try to get a bill passed insisting on white shirts. He said they should do it "out of respect."

The next day the seven members of the Parti Quebecois appeared in pink shirts.

\* \* \*

Twenty youths from Victoria's Kool Aid Council are currently here investigating Montreal & Quebec systems for taking care of transient kids. They thought they might be able to observe the problems of the street people and what projects were underway to alleviate them. It is part of an exchange program with Quebec kids who'll later travel to Victoria to look at the Kool Aid project.

Quebec officialdom was here to welcome them. But that meant they would be treated like a boy scout troupe from Kamloops rather than an action group from Vic. In Quebec City, said 18 year old Dale Smith, they were offered the opportunity to look "at a lot of old buildings." The tourist bit.

In Montreal the local drug police showed them a 20-year old film about a drop-out smoking dope and being seduced thereby into mainlining Horse.

Considering the experience of some B.C. tourists, they were lucky they weren't beaten up & left to rot in a small town prison cell.

The Stereo Boutique is now open to offer PEOPLE prices below wholesale. As direct importers we eliminate greedy middlemen. We sell: DUAL DYNA TEAC SONY GARRARD THORENS HEATH BENJAMIN WHARFEDALE STAX FANE LAFAYETTE SCOTCH SANSUI ELECTRA SHERWOOD TANDBERG GOLDRING STUDIO-TONE RICHARD ALLEN RECTILINEAR AKAI POLY-PLANAR AUTOMATIC RADIO AR HARMON-KARDON AUDIO-TECHNICA PANASONIC ACOUSTONE PICKERING STANDAR MCINTOSH GOODMAN'S PE PHILLIPS BARZILAY DOKORDER B&O TRUSONIC NATIONAL TECHNIKS JBL KENWOOD SUPEREX PIONEER KLH EV STANTON MARANTZ CONCORD FISHER JANTZEN KLIPSCH ROBERTS NIVICO MONARCH CARLSON NORESCO LLOYDS CLARKE EMPIRE TANNOY REVOX ADC JENSEN YAMAHA SHARPE SINUS JVC ONKYO ATLAS TOKAI KRACO CRAIG Lenco CORAL AMPEX SHURE TELEX DECCA BOSE GRADO SCOTT NIKKA CROWN ALTEC REBCO BOGEN ROTEL NIKKO SOUND AZTEC LEAR QUAD RSC BOSAK BASF TRIO UTAH UHER WALD LWE EMI BSR AGS RCA. For the lowest prices in Vancouver for the stereo equipment you want, drop by and rap with us at 2560 W. Broadway, 738-3733, between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. Monday to Saturday, Sunday by appointment.

PEACE.





# INTERVIEW WITH A TURNED OFF COP

The following interview was done by Claudia Wiener, Lori Van Humbeck and Gordon Cornwall, free lance writers working for the Straight.

The ex-policeman interviewed is an old school friend of the interviewers and asked to remain anonymous. The interviewers' purpose, they told the Straight, was, "not to condemn or defend policemen, but to attain some understanding of them as human beings." Here is the edited transcript of their tape.

(Excerpts from a tape of an informal conversation with an ex-policeman, conducted in a private house.)

EX-POLICEMAN: Patrol takes three-quarters of the men (on the force); that's what I was doing (when I was a policeman). Driving around in a car. Our main purpose was to make sure that the people could see us there, and if they needed us we were there.

...The first area that I was working on was Main and Hastings, and I really enjoyed that section because there were a lot of criminals there. . .

(General laughter)

...There were a lot of known criminals: dope addicts, pushers, prostitutes — every kind of crook, criminal that you could think of was down there on Skid Row — and when it got dark, ten, eleven o'clock, these guys would come out of the walls and start causing trouble.

...They respect the beat man a lot more than they do the guys in the cars.

G.S.: Why is that?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, because the policemen are on the street, they're just walking around. They're not suspicious-looking like the guy in the car; you know, he's behind a wheel, and he looks like this. . . (Here, our informant hunched forward as though over a steering wheel and cast his eyes left and right, squinting, shifty-eyed. This caused some laughter.)

You're on probation for a year when you start, and they can fire you for anything they want. You do one little thing wrong and they'll say, "Well, we don't want you".

It started in there. The instructors didn't care for me and a couple of the real pushy guys that wanted to get up on the front stoops didn't care for me and they passed the word around. And I think that's what really started it, that's why I didn't like it too much. Because when I got out on the force it was so corrupted. . . everybody was going out there to ticket, ticket, ticket and arrest everybody. You know, they were really going to make a name for themselves. I didn't care for that. All I wanted to do was to go out there and do my job without pushing and harassing. I didn't want to have to worry about a quota on tickets.

G.S.: Is there a quota on tickets?

EX-POLICEMAN: No, not really. But they give you a ticket book and they don't like to see any tickets in that book after three months.

...I didn't care for giving tickets too much, but like I told you, we're just enforcing the rules that somebody else made, see? We — I mean the police — aren't the ones that make the rules.

...a couple of my men, the men I was with, would come about two o'clock underneath the bridge and go to sleep for a while.

(laughter)

I had a good experience — I shouldn't say it, you know — I was with one policeman and he saw this car with two girls in it. This was the very first day that I was with this guy; I'd just come out of the Academy and I had my little manual with me, you know. . .

(Laughter)

...and I was studying away.

Anyway, he saw this car with these two girls in it and he pulled them over and he was talking to them. He pulled them over in a lane and they were in their car; and he was talking to them. So then he said — I didn't hear him too well, but I think he said — "We'll be down at the foot of Davie."

So then he got on the radio and said, "Car Four, I would like to make a rendezvous with you at the foot of Davie. This is car such-and-such." And it goes through the radios; everybody can hear it. And Car Four answers, "OK, I'll meet you down there." And Car Four was a one-man car; I was in a two-man car, see.

So here we are down there: our car, the girls' car, then the other police car. My partner gets out, he gets in the girls' car. One girl gets out and gets in the other policeman's car. . .

(laughter)

So I'm sitting there reading my book.

(laughter)

They were gone for about an hour I guess, and I was mad — jeez I was mad. Because I'd read the book three times, you see. . .

(more laughter)

...And I figured I knew it all. So I gave him shit. I said, "I've just come out of the training course. I'm

supposed to be doing a job. You're supposed to be training me, and all you do is horse around. Let's do some work, let's catch some crooks or something. . ."

...Another thing that gets me. . . I've always worked for my money; I've never been lucky enough to be able not to work. And when I see a kid come up to me who's only about 18 or 19 and he's asking for money — I can see a drunk, an old guy who's been through the war and he's just an alcoholic and he's drinking bay rum morning, noon and night; I can see that guy but I can't see a kid — who doesn't want to do anything else. Even if he works for 50 cents an hour he's still gonna earn his money and this is one of the things that get you mad when you're in the police force.

They've got their outlook on life and we've got our outlook on life and then there's the majority of the people who aren't on either side. They're not with the police and they're not with the younger generation. But they're still the ones who are controlling everything. You see, it's gonna be at least another twenty years before the younger group is gonna take over — it's not gonna be right now. And that's one of the things that the police can't adjust to.

...The police are changing, they're becoming more lax in some things, they're tightening up in others, but you gotta give and take.

G.S.: What are they becoming more lax in?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, I don't know what it's like now; all I can go by is what I was doing and the way it was told to me. Like, about ten years ago, just after the war in the early fifties, the guy in a uniform was respected. If he said something, you did it. If you didn't do it, you got this. . .

(here our informant demonstrated a blow)

...plus you got locked up in jail. It's changed since then.

G.S.: Do you think that was a better way?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, it may not have been a better way, but it got the point over to the public.

...When I was just a little kid about six or seven, and I could see all these hoods — every night there'd be a big brawl down on the corner. It scared you. And you had to have somebody to go down there and show them what's what. And the only people who could do it were the policemen. And at that time the policeman had respect. I remember one guy: he was six foot four and two hundred and sixty pounds and seventeen years old, and he was still going to school. And you talk about hair, this guy had hair out to here. And the police used to come around every year — he'd never get a haircut — and they'd knock on his door and say, "Hi Dave, we're here again," and come out and get in the car and they'd take him to a barber shop and they'd give him a haircut. (laughter)



And, you know, you couldn't do that now. Jeez. G.S.: Is that one of the things that bugged you about being a policeman. . . the lack of respect?

EX-POLICEMAN: Oh yeah, Yeah.

G.S.: Who in particular would not give you respect? EX-POLICEMAN: Oh, everybody. Everybody who felt that they were being discriminated against, anybody that you stopped on the street. It didn't matter whether it was for a traffic ticket or a jay-walking ticket, or the guy was speeding or he was impaired — they were all right and you were wrong. But I never stopped anybody, and the guys that I was with never stopped anybody, that we didn't really think needed to be checked.



G.S.: Do you think the men in the police force get along together, more or less?

EX-POLICEMAN: They have to get along together. In the police force you lose contact with all of your friends. You're not hanging around with the same crowd anymore. All of your friends become policemen.

...I'm not saying this is the way it's supposed to be. This is the way it turns out, because you don't have time for anybody else. I found that if I went to a party and they found out that I was a policeman. . . "I got this ticket the other day and, you know. . ."

(laughter)

...I wasn't doing anything." That's what happens. So, all you do is hang around with policemen. If you want to. You don't have to — you could be a hermit if you want — but nobody wants to be that. But I don't think there's any dissension among the ranks, and that G.S.: Does it sort of bug you if all your friends are policemen? Because you'd never get another point of view, you'd always be seeing the same people.

EX-POLICEMAN: Oh, I'm not saying that all your friends are (policemen). Not all my friends were, and I don't think the guys that I hung around with in the police force had all their friends policemen.

G.S.: Why did you join the force?

EX-POLICEMAN: Oh, I dunno, I'd never done anything like it before. I'd never had any military experience. At the time I didn't really think I was gonna get in. But then they kept coming back and asking me questions, and then for an interview and then for a medical. "Gee," I thought, "This is going to be great. I'm gonna get a job and I'm gonna have something I can stick with." But I never thought at the time that you had to be a different kind of person. Your whole attitude has to change towards people. You have to assume that everyone is wrong until you can see that they're not. If you see a guy running down the street, the guy's suspicious, you know. Not everyone runs down the street. So you find out why. Just little things like that, you have to watch out for and you have to train yourself for.

G.S.: So you always had to be suspicious.

EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah, You're thinking, thinking all the time policeman. Anything you think about.

I'd go to a show and some kid would stop me on the street and say, "Can I have a quarter?" And I'd look at him and I'd be reaching for my badge. "You're under arrest, you can't do that."

Or some guy would whip past me in the car; I'd reach for the (red, flashing) light.

After a while, everything you see, you say, "You can't do that, that's against the law." Everything! You'd walk down a street and see a car that's parked more than twelve inches from the curb. . . or you're looking at parking meters and the little red sign is up (violation). . . or the guy's keys are in his car. Every little thing, you're looking at it because you're trained to be a policeman and it's pretty hard to get it out of your head. But I wouldn't want it any other way. If I'd stayed a policeman that's the way I'd like it, 'cause you can't do a good job unless you think of your job all the time.

G.S.: Does the competitiveness carry on when the policemen are out of the Academy? Do they still sort of watch each other, and are they graded?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, in the beginning, a new guy will see one of his buddies come in on the next shift and he'll take his (ticket) book out and fan the pages like this. . . so you can see all the tickets that he gave out. (laughter)

Things like that. Real smart, you know.

There were two guys in particular who were on the shift just after mine and what they liked to do to bug me and bug the other guys on our shift was, when they were making out their reports they'd come in just as if they were coming in on parade. And they'd be writing out their reports, and they'd make sure that you saw them, so you'd have to come over and say, "Oh, you arrested

cntd on page 20



# TURNED OFF COP

continued from page 19

somebody, eh?" or "What are you doing?"  
(laughter)

I didn't care for that; didn't like that at all. I always did my reports in the car. I didn't want anybody to read my report.

G.S.: Is there a certain amount of status in making arrests?  
EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah, but good arrests. They've gotta be good arrests. No policeman likes to make a bad arrest. No policeman likes to make an arrest for the sake of making an arrest. It's gotta be a good one. He doesn't want to go to court a month later and give out his story if it's not real solid.

... If you're arrested and you go along with them, the police won't give you any trouble. But if you're arrested and you're continually mouthing off to the guy, the policeman is going to get mad. But most policemen won't get mad until they get behind the door. Like in the elevator or up at the booking desk where there's nobody around.

... I had one case where the guy ran out of a Chinese restaurant and he didn't pay, just ate and left. So the little Chinaman, he phoned up, down at the corner of Keefer and Carrall. We were down there and here was this big guy, tall guy about twenty-one, and he was surrounded by these eight Chinese, little guys, you know. And they wouldn't let him go. They're not hurting him or anything, they're surrounding him, and he's really scared...

(interspersed laughter)

... So me and my partner pulled the guy over and we had him in the doorway and my partner says, "You get his name and all the details here. I'm going over to the store to get the information there." Well, Jesus, I'm five foot nine and this guy's about six-three. So he looks at me and says, "I'm not giving you any information, I'm not gonna do nothin'." So I says, "Well, you can either get into the car peaceably or we're gonna force you into the car." So this guy thought he was gonna be brave

and push me around. He started fighting with me and I got him up against the car and I was lucky enough that my partner was at the other end of the block. He turned around and saw this and came running as fast as he could. By the time he got to us a bystander was helping me out, otherwise, this guy just might have overpowered me and I would have been in trouble. But we finally got him locked up.

So that was one of the bad things about being short, 'cause a lot of these big policemen thought, "Well, I'm not going to go partners with that guy, he's nothing."

But that experience didn't bother me. Actually, I think I sort of enjoyed it, because it was a change. A change from the same old drive-around hum-drum.  
(laughter)

... Seeing a little action.

It's a boring job. And I can see where the highest rate of suicide in Canada and North America is ex-police-



men.

G.S.: Oh?

EX-POLICEMAN: Under the age of thirty-five. A lot of them just can't take it.

After a while, they just — bang.

G.S.: Ex-policemen! Why ex-policemen?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, policemen. They're ex-policemen once they're dead.

G.S.: Yeah, I guess so.

(laughter)

G.S.: Do you think it's the boringness of the job that gets them, or...

EX-POLICEMAN: The boringness and the worries. You're continually in the eye of the public, all the time, whether you're in uniform or not. When the people across the street know that you're a policeman, they're watching you. All the time. And if you do something wrong — like say you pull away speeding in your own car — they say, "Well, jeez, you can't give another guy a ticket, because you did the same thing."

... Maybe if I'd stuck it out, if they'd let me stick it out, I might have been a good policeman. Right now I've got the right attitude, but at the time I didn't. I'd just turned 21 and I had real young ideas and they just weren't the right ideas.

G.S.: How do you mean, young ideas?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, I didn't really care whether a guy went through a stop light or not. I didn't think it was important. Until you see some little kid or some old lady that's laying down in the gutter after some guy went through a stop sign and killed her. That bothers you.

We saw a lot of pictures in our training that really stopped you. A guy that was speeding, he was only going 74 miles an hour, but he hit the curb on the Granville Street Bridge and the car was in no condition to be on the road. There were no brakes; it was all metal to metal brakes. The car flipped over, hit the curb, the girl fell out and it just sliced her head right off...

G.S.: Do you think that policemen hassle hippies?

EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah, I think they do, but I think they're justified in doing it. ... But I never had anything

continued on page 21

## Prisoner still paying for Brother's Crime

by STEPHEN BROWN

Stan Dunsten is doing two years less a day in Oakalla for a crime his brother has confessed to doing — smashing a man in the face with a beer glass during a pub fight.

This situation was brought to light two months ago, when the Vancouver Express ran a frontpage story on it, but Stan Dunsten remains in jail.

His conviction was appealed in B.C. Appeal Court, before Chief Justice Davies, Mr. Justice Taggart and Mr. Justice Branca, but they upheld the conviction.

His lawyer then took the matter to federal justice minister John Turner, but he said Ottawa could not intervene because Dunsten is being held in a provincial jail and because the Appeal Court's decision is not eligible for any further review under Section 596 of the Criminal Code, which states that the justice minister may call for a new trial if he feels the circumstances warrant it.

"So my husband had been in jail five months, with no sign of getting out," his wife Joanne told me.

She, meanwhile, is trying to support their three kids, aged 4, 6, and 8, and pay the \$150 a month rent on their Richmond home — all on \$50 a week.

She suffered injuries in a car accident in April which forced her to quit a \$400-a-month job. The \$50 a week is coming from an insurance company. She has to go to a chiropractor two times a week.

Joanne Dunsten believes that the police, and possibly the courts "have it in" for her husband because he has a lengthy previous criminal record and that is why he is still in jail today, despite the fact that his brother Norman has confessed several times to two newspapers and on the radio, and that several people are willing to testify that it was Norman, and not Stan, who did the deed.

In fact, they say, Stan had no part in the fight — he was about 15 feet away, watching.

"Those judges wouldn't even listen," Mrs. Dunsten said of the appeal court hearing. "They wouldn't consider new evidence."

One time our lawyer (Russ Chamberlain) tried five times to get a point across while those three judges were yippety-yapping among themselves. Finally he said "My lords, I'll try once more". Taggart said "Don't bother."

One of the eye witnesses, Ed Jones, had come down to Vancouver from the north to testify at the appeal trial that it was the brother who had done it. He was kept waiting four hours, said Mrs. Dunsten, and then the judges decided not to hear any new testimony. Chamberlain then produced a written affidavit by Jones and a written confession by Norman Dunsten, but to no avail.

Chamberlain made a motion for a new trial, on the basis that the Criminal Code says identity of the accused must be proved beyond a shadow of a doubt, and that this had definitely not been done, if the judges refused to hear new witnesses. The three judges rejected his motion.

Even in the original trial, Mrs. Dunsten told me, both waiters and the man who was hit described a man who fit the brother's description. But a woman witness, who had identified Stan from a photograph said it was Stan who did it. Norman was charged separately with common

assault, pleaded guilty and was fined \$200.

The first trial was messed up, said Mrs. Dunsten, by lawyer Jack Switzer, who thought it was an open-and-shut case that would be easily won and therefore decided it was not necessary to call either of the brothers to the witness stand. "He later admitted right in court that he'd made a mistake," she told me.

I asked Joanne if anybody had it in for her husband. "Definitely," she said. "The RCMP in Richmond. They never leave him alone. He has a record, but he's been clean for two years, and working."

"They used to stop us when we'd go out for a ride. Two years ago, they stopped Stan and arrested him because he had a crowbar and two screw-drivers in the trunk. They said that was house-breaking equipment. He told them he was working as a body man, but they arrested him anyway."

"They even got a search warrant the next morning and searched my house from top to bottom, two plainclothesmen. They posted \$500 bail too. Once he went to a laundromat on Christmas Day and they stopped and came in and searched him."

"He's worked hard the last two years. He used to get

in trouble but he's past that now — he's 30 years old. When they threw him in jail this time, he had a good job at (a body shop — name withheld) on Annacis Island and was next in line to become shop Foreman. He'd only been there a year but he was a good body man. He went to school to get that trade."

She said the Richmond RCMP used to stop Stan's car "whenever they felt like it" and search it.

"They even searched our car on the sly one night when we were in the Skyline Hotel."

She said that during these checks, the police treated her with respect but not her husband. When he'd tell them he'd gone clean, they'd say "Come on now, what have you been doing lately? You've gone straight? Oh come on now. What are your friends up to lately?" and then ask him about specific thieves. (Writer's note: many other people with previous records have told me of similar constant police harassment.)

"Stan's been trying to live down his theft days ever since," said Joanne. "He told me once: 'This is the thanks I get for going straight — for what?'"

He's basically a very quiet man who likes to be left alone."

HIGH WIND» COME «HIGH WIND

..UNDERGROUND CINEMA..

A COLLECTION FEATURING THE FILM  
HAILED AS "BEST OF THE UNDERGROUND"

KENNETH ANGER'S

# SCORPIO RISING

also! KENNETH ANGER's Masterpiece

## Inauguration Of The Pleasure Dome

AL RAZUTIS' Aaeon

DAVE RIMMER's Dance music: My Indole Ring

one night only!! THIS SUNDAY! 8 & 10 pm ONLY \$1.75

### QUEEN ELIZABETH PLAYHOUSE



# ONLY THE SURVIVORS ARE DEAD

BY ROBERT A. ROUDA

This phrase was written by Paul Haines and appears on the back of Gary Burton's album, A Genuine Tong Funeral. To be honest, folks, I used it as a title because it sounds so groovy, not because it has any real relevance to what follows. That's show biz.

Anyway, the vibraphone, or vibraharp, has been used in modern music for quite some time even though there has not been that much interest given to it. It was the main instrument of band leaders like Red Norvo and Lionel Hampton in the '40s, Terry Gibbs in the '50s, and is the instrument which has provided us with the virtuoso playing of MJQ's Milt Jackson. Because the instrument is somewhat gentle in tone and sound, however, and because jazz — which has been the main setting for vibes — is a strong, earthy music, both listeners and musicians have given most of their attentions to instruments like saxophone or trumpet which are inherently dominant in sound and phallic in concept. (People-oriented music has always had, and, hopefully, always will have sexual overtones).

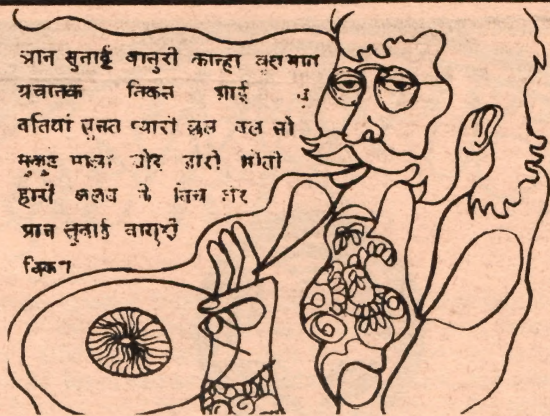
Of late, there has been a vast number of advances in modern music in terms of voicings, harmonies, and stylistic concepts. Thus, new places have been opened up for older sounds which, in the past, were kept in the background. Vibest, then, can now find their way into the forefront of the modern musical arena more easily if they are capable musicians. Probably, the person most responsible for this particular development is Bobby Hutcherson who revitalized and reshaped the sound of the vibes so much that he is recognized as one of the leading vanguardists in Black music. Considering that it is usually saxophonists like Saint John Coltrane who have obtained such status, it should be obvious that Hutcherson is truly a giant on his instrument. Of note here, of course, is that people like him have developed entirely new dimensions for vibes playing. In another context, the vibes have become so useful in adding texture to musical organizations that even King Crimson employed the vibes playing talents of Ian McDonald on their recent rock-oriented effort. To my knowledge, this has never been done previously in that type of setting.

On the other end of the spectrum, there is Gary Burton. He is one of the few vibest who possesses the skill to play with four mallets, and is the only one that I know of who can bend a note on the vibes. Burton might be compared to the virtuoso classical pianist with light touch and rapid finger dexterity. While his playing is very theoretical in scope, he plays with deep feeling and with many embellishing figures. I personally am drawn to a more gutsy style, like that of Hutcherson, but there is no doubt that Burton is complete master of his instrument. He has several albums, but the three mentioned below are particularly unique in concept and very high in musicianship.

First, on Tennessee Firebrand (an older RCA release) there is the combined talents of country musicians and jazz-oriented people. The outcome was an album of standard country tunes which included such modern voicings and textures (such as a note cluster from the vibes or slide guitar reverberating slowly into space) that hard core country pickers, rock people, or jazz freaks should be able to get deeply into the whole effort. Musicians range from Charlie McCoy, Buddy Spicher, and Chet Atkins (who co-produced the album) to Roy Haynes on drums and Steve Marcus on sax. The album is definitely a high quality undertaking.

In chronological order, the next Burton gig to really blow my mind was A Genuine Tong Funeral (RCA). The album was composed in full by Carla Bley — one of the better composers in music today — and was meant to be performed on stage with lights and costume. Funeral is a dramatic effort based on emotions toward death, and ANYONE listening to the music, whether or not they have any familiarity with music, will be deeply moved. Technically, there is a bunch of modal type themes which weave around playing by the Burton quartet, a larger horn and keyboard ensemble, and various parts thereof. The music, always somewhat sad or introspective in nature, includes marches, up tempo solos by Burton, beautiful guitar solos by Larry Coryell, interesting statements by Mike Mantler's trumpet and Gato Barbieri's tenor, and magnificent percussion work by Lonesome Dragon (who might be Roy Haynes). The conclusion of Funeral is titled "A Beginning" and the entire band, especially Barbieri, plays a free barrage of sound with as much force as I have heard anywhere. The album is truly a tour de force which should be listened to carefully.

Finally, Burton's latest effort is Throb (Atlantic) which is a bit more eclectic in concept. The personnel includes long time Burton associate, Steve Swallow on bass; violinist, Richard Greene; Bill Goodwin on drums and Jerry Hahn (late of John Handy's group and now leading his own group, Brotherhood) on guitar. Briefly, the album has country tunes, rock things, jazz-oriented stuff, and tunes of all three flavors. The instruments blend together in a most welcome and refreshing manner, and if Burton were to keep the group together — which he's not — it would definitely be one of the better organizations around. Everyone's playing is really outstanding, and Hahn's playing is great from both a traditional and electronic viewpoint. Burton, by the way, makes his vibes literally sing throughout the album. The title tune is a personal favorite and is a sad, slow discourse featuring blotches of sound by guitar and vibes with an ever present violin drone behind it all. (You'll probably cry if you listen to



it stoned).

So much for Burton. This was noad to sell any records, but if you get a chance to listen to his efforts then do so. How you go about doing that is up to you. It'd be nice if the radio stations would play music like this, don't cha think?

In the remaining space, I should like to inform the public reading audience of this highly esteemed vehicle of communication that I shall, among other things, discuss, with much terseness, one or two rock and roll phonograph discs which I have recently had the good fortune to indulge my listening faculties upon (fuck, I ended in a preposition and that's bad karma). Firstly, Rod Stewart's new release, Gasoline Alley (Mercury) is truly a fine piece of music with very good musicianship and material. Voicings include acoustic bass, violin, piano, mandolin, and bottleneck on various cuts. Many tracks are kind of folk-rock (including Dylan's "Only A Hobo"), and some, including the title tune, have some really unique singing and playing intervals. I never did like Stewart before since he did nothing but scream, and with bad material at that, but he does a great job here. The album is not, as Rolling Stone's ad suggested, the best album of the year (that belongs to Tony Williams, or even the Airplane, Dead, or Quicksilver), but it is fresh, a quality lacking in rock these days. You'll probably hear it on radio, so you needn't spend your bread.

If you dig blues, then you will really in truly like Jimmy Witherspoon's new album, Hunh! (Bluesway) because it is great. It's city blues at the very best as sung by "Spoon" and played by Earl Hooker and Mel Brown on guitars, Red Holloway (late of Brother Jack McDuff's group) on tenor, Charles Brown on piano, Art Hillery on organ, Jimmy Bond on bass, and Lavell Austin on Drums. This album really blew me away.

One of my favorite groups is Zephyr who played here with Mayail last winter. They are a heavy-blues-rock group which, because of very good musicianship, material, and far-out use of harmonics, sound fresh rather than stale, as a lesser group might have with the same type of gig. The woman singer, Candy Givens, is phenomenal and blows very mean harp. They have a very good album out (Command/Probe). Steal it, but don't get caught.

Buddy Miles' new album, Them Changes, might have been OK if it hadn't included Miles. He is a very bad drummer and his singing would be alright if he could keep time which he can't. If you don't hear this album you will miss nothing. By the way, Buddy Miles is really hyped too much. Why Hendrix dug him, I can't see.

Terminally, you must all realize that what is written herein is strictly meant to be about the music and artists. How you go about getting into the music suggested is your own decision. Just remember, ain't no record store or company gonna bail you out when you get busted. Dig?

FREE THE NORTH

# BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS

3 (COLUMBIA KC 30090)

BY MICHAEL QUIGLEY

I both like and dislike the new BS&T album. I like it since it's musically competent, thereby putting it above about 95% of today's music. On the other hand, it's a disappointment because of the group's failure to fully utilize their potential.

Any Down Beat aficionado will tell you that BS&T is the answer to the question as to whether jazz can form a successful synthesis with rock. I've yet to be persuaded that the group is a totally satisfactory solution to this problem (at least from their records), though the lengthy Blues-Part II on their second album was pretty convincing. Most of the material on their latest album, like that of the second, strikes me as that of a heavy, tight rock group using some jazz effects to good advantage.

There's one exception to this, again the longest cut on an album. In this case, it's the nine and a half minute Symphony for the Devil/Sympathy for the Devil, an attempt at combining rock and jazz which doesn't succeed because the two are kept almost completely separate.

The piece begins with a low brass-piano-bass statement reminiscent of the beginning of Charlie Mingus' Revelations. After a weird web of sounds created by the horns and keyboards, this section is repeated with slight changes, and drumrolls and a fanfare lead into the first three verses of the Jagger-Richards piece which is delivered by David Clayton-Thomas in his usual below-the-belt vocal style. I prefer Jagger's more crisp, neutral delivery to Clayton-Thomas' sloppy, emotional performance, however. Clayton-Thomas even muffs one of the lines, saying "I was around when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and FAITH" rather than "pain". The backing here isn't too interesting except that the horns become increasingly dissonant with each of the three verses.

After this, the piece cuts back to jazz with a double-tracked piano passage mixed with some wicked-sounding muted brass. This leads to a Fred Lipsius sax solo over violent percussion work followed by more brass and piano work.

Since the routine-sounding version of the Jagger-Richards song here is detachable from the rest of the piece (discounting the dissonant backing at the beginning and the whispered section), I wonder why BS&T mixed the two in the first place. Just to get people to listen to the surrounding jazz? (Are audiences that unprogressive?) Some of the jazz is really brilliant compared to the jazz writing on the rest of the album, so it's unfortunate that the group gets bogged down in a potentially superb effort by musical schizophrenia.

Of the remaining cuts, Laura Nyro's He's a Runner, Fire and Rain, Hi-De-Ho by Goffin and King, and Rick Manuel's Lonesome Suzie are all smoothly done, as is Somethin's Comin' On, with some double-tracked sax work by Lipsius. Lyrics pose a threat in Steve Katz' The Battle, as well as 40,000 Headmen by Steve Winwood into which the group have arranged melodies by Bartok, Prokofiev, Monk, and Fred Lewis, and Lucretia MacEvil and Lucretia's Reprise by Clayton-Thomas and the group, which cause me to squirm whenever I heard the song's silly title (reminiscent of The Monkees) or lines like "Oh Lucy, you're just so damn bad," (though the first of these last two has some exciting brass work).

Though this review might sound negative, I should point out again that the album is solidly musical and professional with first class arrangements and production by the group. It's just that I think a group of this size and potential could do a hell of a lot more.

# COP

contd from page 20

to do with the Drug Squad.

G.S: Do you know anybody on the Drug Squad?

EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah.

G.S: What are they like?

EX-POLICEMAN: Well, they're just like anybody else. Just doing their job. You don't get to know them personally. The only way you get to know is, the word goes down; a guy will say, that guy's on the Drug Squad, this guy's under cover.

G.S: They're all plainclothesmen?

EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah.

G.S: That restricts us from interviewing them.

EX-POLICEMAN: Oh yeah. You'll never get a Drug Squader. I mean, you could try.

G.S: Another policeman we talked to said that they sort of keep themselves apart, and even the other policeman don't know them very well.

EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah, that's right. Well, right now I know that they're staking out certain apartments, because you can spot them. . . But it's going on all the time. As far as I'm concerned, if the police can think of all the sneakiest ways that they can, all power to them, because you're not going to find a crook that's gonna have a big sign on his door, skull and crossbones, saying, "I'm a crook."

(laughter)

. . . If a policeman stops you you are automatically on the defense, you want to know why you're being stopped. They expect a policeman to be hard-nosed. If a policeman came up to you and said, "Good evening, sir. I'm Constable so-and-so and I observed you going through that red light," you'd be really shocked,

. . . The public is afraid to talk to a policeman. If you confront a policeman with a question, you'll not only be surprised that he'll answer the question, but the policeman will be stunned that you had enough guts to go up and ask him (laughter) because if you want to know directions or something, he's the last guy you'd think of.

. . . I would have liked to go as high as I could go. If a guy wants to work he can go through everything. I would like to have gone on the motorcycles, because it looked so great, getting on a motorcycle.

But then I thought about when it starts to rain. (laughter) I thought the car looked pretty good too. G.S: Did you feel it was a great strain to be in the eye of the public?

EX-POLICEMAN: Yeah, you feel that everybody's looking at you. You're really conspicuous. You're always checking something on your uniform; if you don't look right somebody's gonna turn you in for something. (laughter)

A lot of the guys could shrug it off if they got the idea that they were number one. Then they didn't worry about all the rest of the people and what they said and how they looked at them. But me, I worried about guys looking at me, or I felt kind of conspicuous, out in the open. Or I'd run across one of my buddies or something, and that happened a lot of times. Then they start poking fun at you and you can't really joke around with them because some other guy might see it and wonder, "Why can this guy horse around with a cop and I can't. If I started doing that to a policeman I'd get into trouble." That's one of the things. If you just took the time to go and talk to him, you'd find out that he's just another human like everybody else. You're not going to get to know a policeman from the inside out because they won't let you. But you will get to talk to him.



# HEY, BABY, YOU WANNA BE A STAR?

## PROLOGUE

"Greetings, sports fans, this here's Ricky D. in the old H-Y-P-E hot seat, just sittin' here, brushin' mah teeth and wearin' clean clothes and, oh yeah, man PEACE, LOVE, PEACE y'dig, and I'm a gona lay this super beau, that's beautiful trip on all you cats and far out chicks. . . (take a breath). . . the meanin' of mah message is almost too groovy to get out all at once, but if I twist mah mouth and you hold onto your seats, I'll do mah super best. . . (dub in frantic screams). . . yassir, ah know you're waitin' so here it is, m'groovies, Mother Tucker's Yellow Duck is back to do a concert. Far out. Too much. And remember, you-all heard it first right here with Ricky D. on radio H-Y-P-E here in the fab city of your choice."

## CHAPTER ONE

. . . in which the author reveals past, but little known secrets.

I remember the old Mother Tucker's Yellow Duck quite well. In fact, I even remember talking to a cat up at SFU who told me he was the first lead guitarist they ever had. We were in a few classes together, and because we were friends I figured they must be a pretty good group. Sometimes you don't need any more reason than that, and besides, he was a fair guitarist himself. So anyway, I went and saw MTYD and I liked what I saw. They were poor, and outrageous on stage, and they had reasonable harmony and most of all, they looked like they were having fun. That, I think, was most important. It's easy to empathize with a group that's getting it on and enjoying it. Chicago does it all the time, so does Santana. Anyway, there was moody Don McDougall, with a voice like a train whistle that promised all sorts of good things; Rodger Law, whose on stage antics, flash smile and driving guitar (listen to "One Ring Jane" on their first album) did more than a lot of people imagined to balance out the group; quiet Charlie Faulkner, whose presence was marked only by an occasional raised eyebrow and perfectionist bass; Hugh Lockhead, a good drummer making a good beat in a time when a lot of sloppy shit was being bashed out; Pat Caldwell, the most frenetic (and frantic) tambourine player I've ever seen, a wild man, and I never like those boots he always wore. I disliked them immensely. But he also had a good voice.

So there they were, back there in '67 and there was a freshness about them that the B&B locals never captured. That was the year of new groups for Vancouver and the Circus and incense and far out clothes and youth culture. Everything was innocent up to your head, and MTYD was one of the good things that occasionally filled that.

## CHAPTER TWO

. . . in which further delves are delved into.

The Kerrisdale Arena. Or Cave. Acoustically it's on some kind of par with the Agrodome, and you have to have the native intelligence of a lacrosse player to sit on its seats. Everything goes numb from the waist down after awhile. The place was a natural for early concerts, though, and a few people even became affectionately concerned with its strange ways. I saw a lot of groups there, damn near all the locals along with quite a few Seattle types. The cities were pretty well together then, or at least that's what it felt like. Then there was the Yardbirds concert, remember when the back-drop caught on fire? , and after that the Gardens was discovered and the Arena didn't have music, just groans, reverberating through its beams. The place was a natural for the return concert, and it was good to get back inside.

## CHAPTER THREE

. . . in which the effects of T.O. much Toronto are pondered, then squashed.

I don't know, perhaps it is an unfair bias, but I've never much liked Toronto. I've always looked upon it as sort of the Los Angeles of Canada. Lotsa money, unbearable heat and a speedy middle class consciousness. People from Toronto tend to give me a pain. Too defensive about being from Toronto, too eager to be hip, too plastic. Capitol records is based in Toronto. Mother Tucker's went to Toronto to become recording stars. They probably succeeded in becoming stars. Given enough money, you can manufacture anything, even myths. The process involves a loss of innocence, a loss of freedom. Why did they stay so long? When Time is money lots of things can happen. Probably you can go to the store and buy things and leave the "Home Grown Stuff" for people with the

time on their hands. People like us. Worried about generalizations? Remember all generalizations are false, including this one.

## CHAPTER FOUR

. . . in which the plot thickens, but only because of the spices.

When I arrived at the concert, a bit late, High Flying Bird were just finishing. They're a reasonable group and I'm sure they were having the usual first on stage problems. You know, sound, no audience, blank stares, etc. They did get things going, though, and people wandered around digging the place and all the oldies (heads, that is) that made it back for the piece of nostalgia. I felt good, partly because it was a concert of Vancouver groups, partly because I felt MTYD would do it to us, but good. Hokay. Some clue had put seats on the floor, and that was a bit much, I mean a bit too regular concert, I mean wasn't this the good old MTYD? Seats? No Dancing?

After Bird a relatively new group arrives onstage, Stallion Thumrock. First thing they do is put down the renamed Electric Prunes trip that some clever promoter had hyped. Two of them used to be prunes, but apparently the Prunes are a commercial effort like Paul Revere's Raiders. There has been about 36 Raiders since the group's inception, but I don't think the Prunes have gone through that many musicians. Anyway, one of them is relatively local, Brett

# caravan



## rick mcgrath

Wade from Chilliwack. They did a deceptively professional set, fairly exciting, fairly heavy, with some great three part harmony and good feelings. Sometimes they tried to be a bit too cute, too hip, but I'm sure that was for appearances sake. After all, aren't we cool in Vancouver too? Anyway, I was muchly impressed and hope to hear more in the future.

Stallion puts things away and the next group, Sun shyne, sets up. Funny things happening. Freaks on base, guitar, drums, and trumpet, neogreasers on organ and trombone/flute. YEAH, with the tight pants, pointy shoes, sweaters, striped shirts, PNE hats, the whole Sha Na Na trip but watered down a bit. I had visions of "Louie Louie", "Gloria", "Night Train" and all that dancing around. Good stuff, but a bit out of place? Right. So I find out later they used to do R&B in fact a lot of them used to be Spectres, a crummy R&B local group that couldn't get a black singer. Where else could the organist get a black naugahyde organ cover? Freaky. And it was their very first set together in front of people. The first song was really painful, with nobody getting it together because of nervousness but after that things started to go. They relaxed, opened up, and all hell broke loose. Hard rock with Motown brass riffs may be difficult to imagine, but they brought it off. Loudly, the drummer broke his snare the first song. The voice department wasn't too bad either, at worst it was impossible to understand the lyrics. Anyway, they got everyone up and dancing, which was great. Ah yes, their last song. Their manager must have been sitting in front of me, because after they introduced their drummer and said this was his song, I made a few adverse comments. (Previous to this, the only song they had done together was a "HoundDog/Jailhouse Rock" medley). He turned around and said "I don't think you're ready for this", and left. I wasn't. The song ends, and then the drummer

starts pounding. Typical drum solo stuff. Then he stands up, still playing; then he moves around the drums, still playing; then he flashes his feet and shit, man, this cat's got tap dancing shoes on and yes, you guessed it, he dances and drums at the same time. Talk about vaudeville. Talk about guts. He dances a bit, goes back behind the drums, the lights go out and Zappo, flaming drumsticks. The band returns, the last bars are bashed and the band beats it. Great stuff. Outrageous. The crowd loved it.

After the Arthur Brown Fire Brigade freaks have left Uncle Slug arrives. I've never heard them before, and after hearing them, I think they're the hottest thing in Vancouver since Seeds of Time and Papa Bear. (Papa Bear of two years ago.) Gut level, good and tight. Fantastic electric piano, down home blues. "King Bee" and "You Can't Judge a Book (By looking at the cover)" really hit me. You can't sit down. A good group, good vibes.

## CHAPTER FIVE

. . . in which the heroes arrive and haberdashery gloats.

Uncle Slug leaves and an expectant hush falls on the crowd. I'm sitting beside the performer's gate and McDougall and Faulkner are there. Lockhead is fiddling onstage with his drums. Then Caldwell and the rhythm guitarist (John Law's brother) arrive. They're all onstage with Jesus big speakers and they're all wearing matching clothes! Come on, Mother Tuck, who are you trying to kid? They've all got striped pants (different shades) and either see-through or solid green shirts. Truthfully, it's funny. And there's now an entourage helping with the equipment, flashingsmiles, doing funnies together. I think they must be from Toronto, Vancouver kids don't wear sunglasses inside the Kerrisdale Arena, do they? Anyway, the gang spends twice as long setting up their mikes as they did for any of the other groups. That's show biz, baby. But those clothes. . .

## CHAPTER SIX

. . . in which the evening ends when stars get in your eyes

The first song started, the whole memory trip came back for a second, did a quick comparison, and then left. The group on stage may be called Mother Tucker's but that's where the similarity ended. Law's guitar was missing, and it was really noticeable. The sound had changed a bit, at least that's not the way I remember it at all. What happened to the "Happy Rock Sound"? It's now the "Happy Star Sound" of a new Toronto group, Mother Tucker's Yellowing Duck. No guts anymore. Just two, three minute cuts that were wrapped up in somebody's time is money studio. "Starting A New Day" doesn't necessarily mean things are better. And I don't think things should stay the same either, not by a long shot. They did some of their new ones, ostensibly to help album sales, and then swung into a few oldies. It started to move with "One Ring Jane", probably their best effort to date. That song moves. Again the obvious lack of guts in the lead guitar department, but still a mover. Oh yeah, McDougall is now playing lead guitar, adding another shiny facet to his star complex. Everyone was dancing, having a good time, etc. and MTYD followed up with another oldie, the "Jungle Song". A bit of a bummer this time. Things were going great. The song was progressing, the crowd was getting higher, and Mother Tuck decides to throw in a patented, sure-fire mind fuck. It was a good one, and it brought me, and everyone else crashing down. The trip was something like: Caldwell is blowing harp and then he starts to go out of tune, out of rhythm, and meanwhile McDougall stops playing guitar and with a deadpan face starts telling everyone to settle down, 'cause it's really alright, there's no snakes on the floor, don't worry and everything will be fine; Caldwell starts phoning up Jane but he can't reach her, the band disorganizes and slowly everything grinds to a halt. It was a bad acid flash; it was hell. It was the star trip and they played with our heads like we were dummies. Fuck you, Duck.

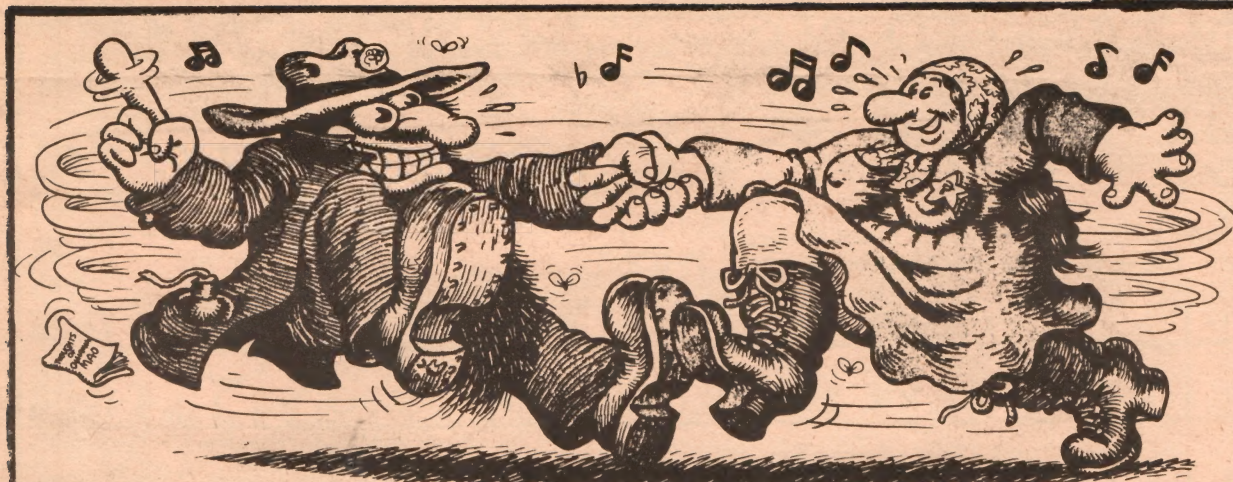
## CHAPTER SEVEN

. . . in which it goes to show you never can tell.

## EPILOGUE

"Ho hah, boobies, yes indeedie, it's Rickey D. McG. happenin' here on H-Y-P-E radio, five million watts of pure poop doin' it to your skulls all across this fine, superfine land of ours. Get it on, get it off, baby, LOVE PEACE and see you-all at Tricia's outasite party next week with surprise guests, those lovable, groovy greats from T.O. Much Toronto, by way of variable Vancouver, those hip hicks, the band that lost a thousand flips, Mother Tucker's Yellowed Ducks!"





# HEADLINES

Weds. July 22-Weds. July 29

## WEDNESDAY:

**ROCK** - Stallion Thumbrock at the Parlour at Main Street. Open at 11 pm.

**STAGE** - When Did You Last See My Mother? The play is about two roommates - students - who share a London flat during their summer holidays. They play their relationship as a human game of unrequited love between two people who are geographically stuck together, but emotionally wide apart. Ian tries to bridge this gap by being cynically truthful about their love. Jimmy hides behind games of virility, trying to forget that he once had sex with a boy.

Complications arise when Jimmy's mother arrives and feels strangely attracted to Ian. Then a psychological sexual game of snakes and ladders takes place - funny, sad, hilarious, catastrophic. When Jimmy and Ian both face the truth, and accept it, it may be too late.

"Unlike such sentimental works as TEA AND SYMPATHY, Mr. Hampton's play does not pretend that homosexuality is a boyish affliction like acne which can be cured in the arms of a nice lady."

All tickets \$2.00 July 22 - August 1. No performance on Sunday 26. 8:30 pm at Frederic Wood Theatre UBC Room 207. For more info call 228-2678.



**THEATRE** - Mr. David Gardner, Artistic Director of the Playhouse Theatre Company will begin auditions for the 1970-71 season Monday, July 20/70.

This first series of auditions has been set aside specifically for those actors and actresses who have not been previously auditioned by Mr. Gardner.

Appointments can be made by telephoning Miss Nino Saitzeff at the Playhouse at 684-5371.

Actors and actresses who have already performed at the Playhouse or have met Mr. Gardner and who wish to read for specific roles are requested to leave their name and telephone number with Miss Saitzeff. Open auditions for THE SECRETARY BIRD, OTHELLO, JOE EGG and ROSENCRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN ARE DEAD will be scheduled in August.

**HOOT** - at the Gastown Saloon, 137 Water Street. Performers Free! Every Wednesday.

**PHOTOGRAPHY** - THE WORLD OF PHILIP TIMMS: 1900-1910. Pioneer photographer. He is 96. The Exhibition opens to the public Tuesday, July 21 and runs through to mid October, at the Centennial Museum, 1100 Chestnut St., Van.

**CONCERTS** - Cynthia Petrakis at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre 12:00-1:15 pm. FREE.

**PLAYS** - Free Plays in Cepperry Park (Stanley Park). A ragged gather or raggies. All July Mon-Thurs: 2-9 pm Sat

and Sun: 2-6 pm. No Fridays. All kinds of theatre: absurd, impromptu, 'real', etc.

**FLICK** - The Perils of Laurel and Hardy at the Colonial Magic Theatre, 603 Granville until the 27th. I am not sure of the cost but I think it's around 50 cents to a dollar. Anyway phone and find out. 688-9129.

**FLICK** - Lions Love directed by Agnes Varda, U.S.A. It is part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th, 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**EXHIBITION** - Fine Arts Gallery, Exhibition four Montreal photographers, exhibition organized by the Extension Services of the National Gallery of Canada. Summer Hours: Monday through Friday 10:30 am to 5:00 pm Tuesday and Thursday evenings: 7:00 pm to 9:00 pm. Closed Saturday, Sunday and Holidays.

**MUSEUM** - First Natural History Exhibition at Museum. The display is titled "Birds of Prey" and deals with some of the birds of prey indigenous to British Columbia. For further information call Kerry McPhedran 736-4431.

**FILM** - 8:00 pm SFU Lecture Theatre C9001, Multi-media "Reflections" 10 min. SFU/AVC Production: F. Carr, L. Vardiman. "Lines: Vertical" 6 min. Experiment in pure design by Norman McLaren and Evelyn Lambert. "To Build a Better City" 2 min. Experimental. "Sound the Trumpets" 23 min. Planning public buildings for the handicapped. INTERMISSION. "City Cars or People" 27 min. Dangerous threat of auto to human cities "Walking" 5 min. Animated Look at the pedestrian set. Multi-media "Images" 30 min. SFU English Dept. Lionel Kearns: Poetry SFU/AVC members: Visuals.

**MUSICAL** - Now, Mercutio? is being shown at the Arts Club Theatre 1181 Seymour for approx. 3 more weeks.

?????? - "The Taurus Incident" tells the story of a star that blew itself to pieces, in a catastrophe that was viewed by observers in Eleventh Century China and Japan.

The remnants of the explosion can be seen today as the beautiful Crab nebula in the constellation Taurus. There will be five shows daily, beginning at 1:00 pm. As usual, the Planetarium is closed on Mondays. For further info call 683-3255 It runs until September 13.

## THURSDAY:

**ROCK** - Stallion Thumbrock again at the Parlour at Main. Open at 11 pm.

**PLAYS** - Free Plays at Cepperry Park see Wednesday for more details.

**FLICK** - The Perils of Laurel and Hardy at the Colonial Magic Theatre, 603 Granville. It runs to the 27th. See Monday for details.

**FLICK** - Finnegan's Wake, directed by Mary-ellen Bute, USA Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**FILM** - 12:30 pm. SFU Lecture Theatre C9001, "Why Play Leapfrog?" 10 min. Necessity for increasing productivity if living standards are to rise. (J. Southernland Studios) "Ro-

mance of Transportation in Canada" 11 min. Light-hearted history of distances overcome. "City, Cars or People" 27 min. Dangerous threat of auto to human cities. Free at SFU.

**MUSIC** - Django at Vancouver City College, 12:30 cafeteria.

## FRIDAY:

**FILM** - 12:30 pm. SFU Lecture Theatre C9001 "Townscape Rediscovered" 30 min. Canadian potentials for quality environments. "5000 Miles" 20 min. Transcanadian film-strip, coast to coast. FREE (NFB)

**FLICK** - Passion of Anna, directed by Ingmar Bergman, Sweden, part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**ROCK** - Uncle Slug, The Heavy Lights at the Parlour at Main. Open at 11 pm.

**FLICK** - "Nevada Smith" with Steve McQueen - admission 50¢ 12 noon and 7:30 pm at Vancouver Art School.

**FORUM** - "How to Smash Bill 33" - speaker - Gary Porter, Vancouver organizer of the League for Socialist Action. 8 pm., 1208 Granville Street. FREE.

**FLICK** - The Perils of Laurel and Hardy see Wednesday for details.

**ANTHROPOLOGY** - 10 am to 5 pm. Slides are shown of the Museum Exhibit at Montreal, Man and His World, this summer. The exhibition is free and the public is welcome. Open through the Summer Session. Library basement, UBC.

**WHOOPEE** - The High Street Band joins Kathy Payne and Dale Wilson at the Gastown saloon coffee Parlour, 137 Water St. first show around 9:30 sharp.

## SATURDAY:

**FLICK** - When Did You Last See My Mother? See Wednesday for details.

**PLAYHOUSE** - Auditions for the 1970/71 season, see Wednesday for details.

**HOOT** - The High Street Band again joins Kathy Payne and Dale Wilson at the Gastown saloon coffee Parlour, 137 Water Street, first show around 9:30 sharp.



**HISTORY** - Exhibition titled Birds of Prey, see Wednesday for details.

**EXHIBIT** - The World of Philip Timms: 1900-1910, see Wednesday for details.

The Taurus Incident - see Wednesday for details.

FLICK - The Perils of Laurel and Hardy, see Wednesday for details.

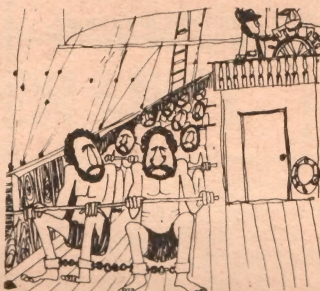
COMEDY - Now Mercutio? See Wednesday for details.

PLAYS - Free Plays in Cepperry Park (Stanley Park), a ragged gather of raggies. All of July. Mon-Thurs: 2-9 pm. Sat and Sunday 2-6 pm. Nothing

on Fridays. All kinds of theatre absurd, impromptu, 'real', etc.

**CRAFTS** - Learn to tie-dye. Bring something to dye (piece of material, shirt, T-shirt, etc.) String and dye supplied. 2:30 - 6 pm. at Y's Owl, 2904 West 4th.

**ROCK** - Uncle Slug. Lites by the Subliminal Kid at the Parlour at Main. Opens at 11 pm.



"That's it. When I start with 'Merrily, merrily...' you take it from the top with 'Row, row...'"

**FLICK** - My Night at Mauds, directed by Eric Rohmer, France. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**PHOTOGRAPHY** - Exhibition of four Montreal photographers at the Fine Arts Gallery on Georgia. Summer Hours: Mon-Fri 10:30 am to 5:00 pm, Tuesday and Thursday evenings 7:00 to 9:00 pm. Closed Saturday, Sunday and Holidays.

## SUNDAY:

**YIPPIE** - Picnic. 1:00 pm. at Kitsilano. Food and drumming. Whoopie!

**FLICK** - Calcutta, directed by Louis Malle, France. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**ROCK** - Uncle Slug. Lites and Jams at the Parlour at Main. Open at 11 pm.

**ANTHROPOLOGY** - Library basement, open from Monday to Saturday 10:00 am to 5:00 pm. Slides are shown of the Museum Exhibit at Montreal, Man and His World, this summer. The exhibition is free, anyone welcome. The museum will be open throughout the Summer Session. UBC.

**PLAYS** - It's getting close to the end of July and the plays at Cepperry Park are slowly coming to an end so get out there and do it! Mon-Thurs 2-9 pm, Saturday and Sunday 2-6 pm. Nothing on Fridays.

**FLICK** - The Perils of Laurel and Hardy, this is the last night at the Colonial Magic Theatre, 603 Granville St. 688-9129.

**JAZZ** - 1 am to 6 am "Transcendental Jazz" The Steve Ellington Quartet - every night! at the Gastown Saloon Coffee Parlour, 137 Water St.

## MONDAY:

**FLICK** - Greta Garbo in "Ni-notchka" July 27-Aug. 2 at the Colonial Magic Theatre, 603 Granville St. 688-9129. Lubitsch's comedy is pegged on the tale of a cold Russian agent (Garbo) coming to Paris and falling in love with a gay-blade (Douglas). The film was the basis for the musical Silk Stockings. (1939)

**ROCK** - Public Confession who ripped off the sign from our fourcycle to hot rock music 11 pm at the Parlour at Main.

**FILM** - "To Clear the Air" 25 min. Car exhausts and smog

# HEADLINES

relief (Calif. Air Resources Board) "Gentleman Jekyll and Driver Hyde" 8 min. Psychology of power-tripping (NFB) "Underground" 6 min. Cinematic impressions of Montreal Metro Station (NFB) 12:30 pm at SFU Lecture Theatre C9001.

**FLICK** - Four In the Mornin', directed by Anthony Simmons, Britain. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

## TUESDAY:

**FLICK** - Greta Garbo in "Ni-notchka". Lubitsch's comedy is pegged on the tale of a cold Russian agent (Garbo) coming to Paris and falling in love with a gay-blade (Douglas). The film was the basis for the musical Silk Stockings. At the Colonial Magic Theatre, 603 Granville. 688-9129.

**ROCK** - More live rock feels good inside at the Parlour at Main. Open 11 pm.

**FILM** - "Romance of Transportation in Canada" 11 min. Light-hearted history of distances overcome (NFB) "The Cars in Your Life" 29 min. Revelations of motor-mania (NFB) Free at SFU Lecture Theatre C9001. 12:30 pm.

**FLICK** - Rebellion, directed by Masaki Kobayashi, Japan. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**LIBERATION** - Women's Liberation. What is Women's Liberation all about? Find out for yourself! Attend free noon hour get-togethers at Vancouver Public Library, Burrard and Robson on Tuesdays, from 12:00 to 1:00 for 6 weeks which started Tuesday, July 21st.

1) An introductory discussion of the images of women - slide show - portrayal of women in films, advertising.

2) A discussion of male-female roles in offices; the myths and the realities.

3) The historical development of women's roles: the difference in women's roles in different cultures and different historical periods.

4) A discussion of work and the family: conflicts between women's roles in the home and in the work force - day care, abortion and birth control.

5) Report and discussion on women's liberation groups: Where we have come from, where we are going and why, and the relevance of the movement to the problems of women.

6) Open to the needs of the group involved in these discussions.

Please bring a lunch. Sponsored by Working Women's Workshop of the Vancouver Women's Caucus, Carrall and Pender Sts. 684-0523. Don't forget it's every Tuesday.

## WEDNESDAY:

**PLAYS** - It's the end of the month (almost) so get down to Cepperry Park and get to it with the Free People's Plays which are only going until the end of July. A ragged gather or raggies in Stanley Park. All kinds of theatre: absurd, impromptu, 'real', etc. so. . . Mon-Thurs: 2-9 pm. Sat and Sun 2-6 pm.

**STAGE** - Mr. David Gardner, Artistic Director of the Playhouse Theatre Company will begin auditions for the 1970-71 season Monday July 20, Well. . . so hurry and call Miss Nino Zaitzeff at the Playhouse at 684-5361.

**PLAY** - When Did You Last See My Mother? at the Frederic Wood Theatre UBC 8:30 pm every night. Tickets are 2 dollars and are obtainable from 207 UBC or call 228-2678

**FILM** - Orpheus in Hiroshima the first film, is an international prize-winning Japanese film/ opera. Originally scheduled to be part of the recently completed CBC series on Japan, the film will now be shown at the Gallery for the first time

and only time in North America before it returns to Japan. The programme, approximately two hours in length, also includes THROUGH JAPANESE EYES, a recent CBC film on Japan. 8:00 pm at the Vancouver Art gallery, 1145 West Georgia. FREE. Seating limited.

**CONCERTS** - Roger Law at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre, 12:00 - 1:15 pm FREE

**CONCERT** - Friendly Cactus at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre, 7 - 8:30 pm FREE

**HOOT** - Hoot night at the Gastown Saloon Coffee Parlour, 137 Water Street 9 pm.

**FLICK** - Coming Apart, directed by Milton Ginsberg, USA. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**FLICK** - Greta Garbo in "Ni-notchka" see Tuesday for details.

**COMEDY** - Now Mercutio? See Wednesday for details.

The Taurus Incident, see Wednesday for details.

Museum opens new History Exhibition. The World of Philip Timms: See Weds. for details.

First Natural History Exhibition at Museum. BIRDS OF PREY. See Weds. for details.

**NOTE** - If you want your event listed please send details to "Headlines", Georgia Straight, 56A Powell St., Van. 4. Also, please indicate whether event is FREE or not. Deadline 5 pm Monday.



## HEADS CAPTURED JULY 14 - JULY 20

Poss. Mari. - William Ellis (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs. - Judge Isman); Walter Wawrzasek; Gordon McFall; Guy Perron; John Hudgin (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs. Judge Isman); John Hunt (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs, Judge Isman); Lucio Longo; Pierre Bergeron; Joseph Walker; Michael Sinclair (dism. - Judge Isman); Dennis Marstein; Patrick Myers (susp. sent. & prob 3 yrs. - J. Isman); Allan Corbell (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); David Foote (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Lorna Kinistino (susp sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Barry Welsh (dism. - Judge Isman); Robert Landry; Terrance Kiley; Alexander Harper; Denise Chateauvent; Susan Macey; George Matt; John A. Smith; Gregory Northed.

Traf. Mari. - John Jones (stay of proceedings - Judge Isman); William Anthony; Byron Tisdale.

Traf. Mesc. - William Millar (3 mons. def. 18 mons. ind. - Judge Isman).

Poss. Hash - Allan Roxburgh; Richard Dunn; Robert Landry; Lelan Ternan; Stephen Sinclair; Lyle Bellamy; Linda Bellamy; Eric Dubois (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs. - Judge Isman); John Bye; Vern Craig.

Traf. Hash - Roy Cook; Lawrence Aymon (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs. - Judge Isman).

Poss. LSD - David Poirier; John Sheffield; Kenneth Maurice; Michael Weddell; Francois Belanger (1 day & prob. 3 yrs. - Judge Isman); Jerrold Wright; John Simon; Nadine Austin; Ronald Murray; George Staddon; Wendy Heath.

Traf. LSD - Byron Tisdale



